THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1879. NUMBER 8.

Linger, Oh Gentle Time!

Linger, oh gentle time!
Linger, oh radiant grace of bright to-day!
Let not the hour's chime
Call thee away;
But linger near me still with fond delay.

Linger, for thou art mine!
What dearer treasures can the future hold?
What sweeter flowers than thine
Can she unfold?
What secrets tell my heart thou hast not told?

Oh, linger in thy flight!
For shadows gather round, and should we part,
A dreary, starless night
May fill my heart;
Then pause and linger yet ere thou depart.

Linger, I ask no more—
Thou art enough forever—thou alone;
What future can restore,
When thou art flown,
All that I hold from thee and call my own?

Two Drummers.

A LEGEND OF THE ROAD.

It was two rival drummers
The merits that did blow
Of safes were in St. Louis made
And safes from Chicago.

They chanced upon a merchant
Who fain a safe would buy,
And in the praise of their houses' wares
The drummers twain did vie,
Each striving to see which could construct
The most colossal lie.

Up spake the St. Louis drummer:
"Once a man a cat did take
And locked the animal in a safe
Of our superior make.

"They made a bonfire round the safe
With tar and kerosene,
And for four-and-twenty hours it blazed
With raging heat, I ween.

"The fire went out, the safe was cooled,
And I will forfeit five
Hundred good dollars if that cat
Did not come out alive."

Then mild upspake and answered him
The Chicago safe agent:
"With our safe one day we did essay
The same experiment.

"We placed the safe selected on
Of coals a fiery bed,
And pitched-pine we heaped in coal-oil steeped
Till the iron glowed bright red;
And in forty-eight hours we oped the safe
And, alas! the cat was dead!"

"Was dead? Aha!" his rival cried,
With a triumphant breath;
But the Chicago man replied:
"Yes, the cat was frozen to death!"

No word that St. Louis drummer spoke,
But silent he stood and wan,
While the Kansas merchant an order gave
To the Chicago man.

Better Late Than Never.

His name was John Holt; and, moreover, he looked like his name, or like the image which the sound of his name, in a musical ear, would call up in the mind. Physically he was so well proportioned that his weight could scarcely be guessed, and so broad-shouldered that you had to set him beside another man in order to realize his superior height. His skin was fair and his eyes blue, but the hair, which had been tow-colored in his childhood, had deepened to brown. John Holt's face was not one of those which are called expressive, but were, in repose, pretty nearly always the same look.

Mrs. Holt had a large and valuable farm just on the borders of the town. Streets had crept gradually about her fields and surrounded them on three sides; on the fourth woodlands stretched back toward the east. Why she should give the control of this place to John, instead of to one of his sharper brothers, was a puzzle even in her own mind. The only reason she could give was that John was steady and more likely to remain at home than the others were.

John was in love with pretty Nellie Cramer, a neighbor's daughter; but one day when he started to tell her of his passion she stopped him short with a laugh and a "Nonsense, John!"

He never got angry with her. How could he? But sometimes a shadow would drop over his face, and he wouldn't have much to say to her for a time. Then, when she went to him with her coaxing ways, and laid her little hand on his arm, whispering:

"Now, don't be vexed, John; I like you so much; but I don't want you to talk nonsense," he would look down and smile, though not very brightly, and promise to try to avoid nonsense in the future; ending his promise with a sigh.

"Dear me! I do wish you wouldn't sigh so, John!" the girl would say, pettishly. "It makes me feel melancholy to hear you. One would think I had done something dreadful to you."

Then John Holt would smile again, still less brightly, and promise to try not to sigh any more.

Such little scenes as this were mere asides, however. Nellie usually paid but little attention to John, being chiefly occupied in dancing, flirting and quarreling with his more showy brother Frank, or with any other gay fellow who was so unfortunate as to be taken with her pretty face. For Nellie was an incorrigible flirt. It was only when she had no one else to talk to, or wanted to pique some other lover, or when she wanted some real service, that she went to John, who was sometimes pleased and sometimes hurt to see that she came to him only when she wanted help or advice.

"You are a sort of grandfather, you know," she said one day, giving his arm a squeeze. "I have an idea that you are about seventy-five years old. How old are you, John?"

"I am only one-third of that," he said, smiling. "I am only a mouth past twenty-five."

"Possible? Well, you must have been very old when you was born. Besides, twenty-five is old to me. I am only nineteen. Now you come and hear my story and tell me what to do. I came over here on purpose to see you."

John followed her obediently through the garden and down to a bench under the shadow of the beech grove on the lawn; and when she took her seat there he leaned against the trunk of a tree and waited, looking down on her.

"You see, John," she began, "I've had an offer."

John Holt was tanned that summer, but through the brownness one might have seen a faint blush run over his face. Nellie didn't see it, for she was looking down and rolling her apron tassels, a very bright color in her own face.

There was a moment's silence after this announcement, and seeing that he was expected to say something, John presently said "Yes?"

"Oh, if you don't want to advise me, I won't trouble you," the girl flung out, rising in a pet.

"Come back, Nellie," he said, kindly. "I am not cross, only tell me what you want."

She seated herself again with a little quiver in her lip.

"I want you tell me what you think of James Lee. Tell me if you think I'd better marry him. Tell me if you think he cares enough for me to go just where I say and live where I wish."

The color waved again in John Holt's face, and he drew a quick breath. Some impulse to speak seemed to come upon him. Glancing up for his answer, Nellie saw the change and added a word:

"You see, John, I like Albert Leighton better than I do James."

The color and light dropped out of his face again, and a rim of even, white teeth pressed for an instant his under lip.

"Then why don't you marry Albert Leighton?" he asked, looking up into the tree that spread over his head, and reaching to break a slender twig.

"He never asked me to," she answered demurely.

"I suppose he means to, doesn't he?" asked John, looking at her with a glance that might be called almost haughty.

"How can I tell?" Nellie pouted. "Men are so queer. The most of them would rather wait to be asked, I think."

"If you want my advice, I will give it," John said, twisting and flinging away the little twig in his hand. "If you like Albert, don't keep James Lee in suspense. You have no right to do it. You can't seriously think of marrying one man when you prefer another. If Albert likes you, as I believe he does, take him. He's a good fellow."

"You think so!" the girl said, looking up suddenly.

"I think so," he repeated, turning away. "Now let's go up to the house."

She rose and walked quietly up by his side, her fair, girlish face a little pale, her eyes downcast. At the gate she stopped.

"I will not go in, now," she said, in a low tone. "I will go home."

He merely bowed, and looking back after a few stops she saw that he had not entered the house, but was stealing off toward the barn.

The next week James Lee commenced a violent flirtation with Bessie Holt, John's sister, and in a month the two were engaged. Nellie laughed and turned the light of her smiles upon Albert Leighton, a handsome, dashing fellow, who had been crazy about Lee for the last six months. John Holt said nothing, but was rather cool about his sister's engagement.

"You see, suspense would have killed him," Nellie whispered, mischievously.

"I hope he isn't marrying my sister out of pique toward you," John said, coldly. "If I didn't think Bessie loved him too well to give him up, I'd tell you."

"And betray my confidence, John Holt," Nellie exclaimed. "I tell you he is like most of you men—purely selfish. He didn't care a fig about me, I think he seems to like Bessie."

"When are you going to get married?" he asked abruptly.

The question came so suddenly that for once the girl lost her composure. A crimson blush swept over her face, and she dropped her eyes without being able to speak a word.

Of course, she recovered herself in a minute, and protested that she had no thought of marrying. Any woman would have done the same. But the blush had convicted her in John Holt's eyes, and he scarcely heard a word that she said.

It was winter, and while they talked they were waiting, with half a dozen others, for a large sleigh that was coming to take them out to a party given by a friend seven or eight miles off in the country. Even before Nellie's blush had faded, the trampling and jingling at the gate attracted their attention, and Albert Leighton put his head in at the door to call them. Bessie and her lover came forth from an adjoining room, another group came up from a distant window, and they all ran gayly out and and bundled into their places.

The party passed off as such things usually do. All seemed to enjoy themselves; Nellie was lovely as a pink and full of mischief, Leighton was attentive, and John Holt was cheerful and kind to everybody. He was fully as quiet as usual, to be sure, and rather avoided Nellie Cramer, but it is doubtful if any one but herself noticed that.

It was twelve o'clock when they started to go home, and the moon had set. At first their gayety held out, but after a mile or so fatigue and want of sleep began to tell upon them, and one by one they fell into silence.

"John," Nellie said, "there is just room for me on the seat with you. May I come there? It is cold here."

He made room for her in silence, and she left her discomfited escort and took her place next that strong shoulder.

Then silence fell again; but after awhile, in the darkness, John Holt was aware of a light pressure against his arm, then a soft, plaintive whisper stole into his ear.

"I am so sleepy, John!"

He turned a little—why not? they were old friends—and lifted his arm to the back of the seat, took the head softly and tenderly to his bosom. And so she lay in that faithful and tender clasp till they drew near home; then, with one whispered word of loving gratitude, "Nobody is so good as you!" she drew away, and took Albert Leighton's hand to step out at her own door.

After a stir in his own mind, John Holt concluded that Nellie and Albert had quarreled. He sighed, since she could not hear and so be annoyed, pitied the girl, and then went steadily about his work. The waters of his soul were too deep for babbling.

When spring came, for the first time in his life John electrified his friends. He was going to California. The announcement was made quietly but firmly, and he stood like a rock, against which expostulation beat itself to spray. He gave good reasons, and absolutely maintained his right to choose for himself.

"You have always said, mother, that you wished I were more venturesome," he said. "I am going to please you now."

"But how is the farm to get along without you?" she objected.

"Frank understands everything and can manage."

Mrs. Holt took courage, and, breaking over some little awe, which, in spite of her talk, she felt for her son, spoke out:

"John, has that Nell Cramer jilted you?"

"Jilted me!" he said, flushed as much with anger as with surprise. "What do you mean, mother? We have always been good friends, but never any more. I never gave her the chance to jilt me."

"Then, why don't you give her the chance?" persisted his mother, who did not choose to give up, now that the ice was broken. "Nell is a good girl, if she does flirt a little. I always thought that she liked you, only that you were too slow to see it. Then, Nell has got a little money of her own that wouldn't be amiss."

"You are entirely mistaken, mother," he said decisively. Don't let us say any more about it."

"Oh, you great fool!" muttered the mother, looking after him as he went out. "Was there ever a man so blind! He is no more fit to live in the world than an angel out of heaven is."

Then, seeing Nellie Cramer passing the street, she lifted her voice and called her in.

The girl came in, wondering at such a peremptory summons.

"Come and sit by me!" commanded the matron, and Nellie obeyed.

Mrs. Holt scanned her from head to foot; the neat, trim figure, in its snugly-fitting paletot of dark gray, the green bonnet, that brought out her fresh, clear color with a new luster, and the fair, bright face.

"Did you know that our John is going to California?" said Mrs. Holt, abruptly, her keen eyes on the girl's face.

All the color faded out of it in an instant, and Nellie Cramer dropped into a chair as suddenly as if she had been shot. She sat there and looked at the other with her strained eyes, but said no word.

"Yes," said Mrs. Holt, unable to repress a slight smile of satisfaction at this proof of the correctness of her surmise, "yes, he's set on going, in spite of all that I can say. He is going in a month or six weeks. Let me see; this is the middle of April. He says he shall start by the first of June at farthest."

That smile of Mrs. Holt's was an unfortunate one. Nellie had always feared those sharp eyes, and now the thought flashed upon her mind that John's mother was trying to expose and mortify her. A woman's pride will do a great deal for her, even when her heart is breaking. It brought the color to her face again, and strengthened her trembling limbs. It steadied her voice and her eyes. Mrs. Holt was puzzled and disconcerted by the sudden change.

"I'm so sorry!" Nellie said, in a tone of fearless regret. "We can scarcely get along without John. He seems such a stand-by. But men ought not to be tied at home, I think. If they choose to go, they should be allowed their own way. There he is now, in the garden. I am going out to speak to him of it."

"Try to coax him to stay, Nellie," said the mother, in a tone of more entreaty than perhaps she had ever used in her life before. "He is a good son, and I can't get along without him. I think you can keep him if you will."

This prayer would have been effectual, but for the memory of that smile which rankled in the girl's heart. Had she not given John Holt every encouragement, if he had cared about her? Had she not said and done things so affectionate toward him that she had blushed with shame thinking of them afterward? John was no fool, and if he had cared for her, he might have understood. He had probably been trying to put her back.

With these thoughts burning in her heart, Nellie Cramer went directly to John Holt as he walked up and down the garden. He stopped, seeing her, and looked wistfully into her face. Though he had denied his mother so decidedly, her words had not been without weight. Women understand each other. Could it be possible? And there was Nellie coming down the walk. Her head was erect, and her face perfectly composed, though slightly pale.

"I am so sorry," she began. "Your mother has been telling me your plans. Of course, you know best what is good for you, and I have been telling her to let you have your own way. But we shall all be sorry to lose you, John."

That was all. He gave a last grasp at his self-command, and held it. There was a short formal conversation; both so engaged in making a pretense of being kind and friendly, and just as usual, that each could not perceive that the other was also making a pretense; and four weeks after they parted with tolerable composure, and John Holt went to California.

He stayed there five years, and sent his mother her gold spoon. He stayed three years longer, and then came home himself. Nellie was Nellie Cramer still, they told him, and was much sobered. Some way she hadn't seemed to care much about flirting for several years. Her father and mother were dead, and she was keeping house for an unmarried brother. There were hints that the new minister went to see her very often, but Mrs. Holt didn't believe that Nellie would look at him.

John listened, and, when evening came, took his hat and went out for a walk. No one but his own family as yet knew of his return, and he was resolved to see himself the effect of his coming on Nellie. The soft spring twilight was settling down when he reached her house, and as he walked quietly up the path a slight figure sat in a window, looking out, singing lowly to herself in a mournful reverie. She did not see him; but when he came nearer he saw her face clearly. The round outlines and bright color were gone, but he was forced to own that she had grown far more beautiful. The chastened luster of the eyes, the firmer, sweeter closing of the mouth, the purer and more perfect outlines—all belonged to one who had eaten of the bread of sorrow, and had found a blessing in the bitterness.

Something swept over his heart with passionate force—some regret, some longing, he scarce knew what. If he had suffered at losing her eight years before, he felt that such a loss now would kill him. He quietly entered the open door, paused on the threshold of the room where she sat alone. She still sang softly, but, as he looked, stopped, sighed, and became silent.

"Nellie!" he would have said, but his voice was only a whisper.

He went forward into the shadowy room.

"Is it you, James?" she said, half turning, expecting her brother.

John took a step nearer, and this time his voice did not fail.

"Nellie!"

She started, half arose, hesitated, then, as he took one step nearer, sprang with a glad cry into his extended arms.

"I thought you would never come, John!" she sobbed.

"Were you waiting for me!" he asked. "Did you care for me before I went away?"

"Then and always, John. How could you be so blind?"

John Holt smoothed her hair tenderly, for one moment of silence; then ex claimed, as though some great truth had suddenly dawned upon him.

"I deserve it! I always thought them wrong, but they were right. I was, indeed, a great fool."

Results of Aerial Navigation.

Mr. E. C. Stedman, the poet, writes in *Scribner* of this subject, which he confesses to be his "hobby." The paper is in a half humorous, half serious tone, but discusses practically the causes of failure heretofore and the desiderata of final success. Mr. Stedman speaks thus humorously of some of the ultimate results of aerial navigation:

Not only by these processes of construction, but also by the power and freedom gained through their success, a delightful reflex influence will be exerted upon the æsthetics of life. Poetry and romance will have fresh material and a new *locale*, and imagination will take flights unknown before. Landscapes painted between earth and heaven must involve novel principles of drawing, color, light and shade. Music, like the songs of Lohengrin, will be showered from aerial galleys. In every way the resources of social life will be so enlarged that at last it truly may be said, "Existence is itself a joy." Sports and recreations will be strangely multiplied. Rich and poor alike will make of travel an every-day delight, the former in their private aeronons, the latter in large and multiform structures, corresponding in use to the excursion-boats of our rivers and harbors, the "floating palaces" of the people, and far more numerous and splendid. The ends of the earth, its rarest places, will be visited by all. The sportsman can change at pleasure from the woods and waters of the North, the runways of the deer, the haunts of the salmon, to the pursuit of the tiger in the jungle or the emu in the Australian bush. An entirely new profession—that of airmanship—will be thoroughly organized, employing a countless army of trained officers and "airmen." The adventurous and well-to-do will have their pleasure yachts of the air, and take hazardous and delightful cruises. Their vessels will differ from the cumbrous acrobats intended for freight and emigrant business, will be christened with beautiful and suggestive names—Iris, Aurora, Hebe, Ganymede, Hermes, Ariel, and the like—and will vie with one another in grace, readiness and speed.

"Mamma says it is not polite to ask for cake," said a little boy. "No," was the reply, "it does not look well in little boys to do so." "But," said the urchin, "she didn't say I must not eat piece if you gave it to me."

JORDAN AND THEDEAD SEA.

The Sacred and Famous Waters of Palestine.

The following extract is from "Syrian Sunshine," by T. G. Appleton: The Nile is a sacred river, and the Tiber is famous, but the most sacred and most famous river of the world is the Jordan. From the beginning to the end, it has that mystical character which befits such lofty pretensions; its life is the most vivid and complete, and its death the most sudden and mysterious that can be imagined. It is torrential, and it leaves the banks of the Hermon and the many fountains of its tributaries with an eager precipitation, as if it bore a mission. From its greatest height, some hundred feet above the sea level, it leaps downward till it disappears in the Dead sea some thirteen hundred feet below it. It hides itself among oleander, tamarisk and willow, and many an unfamiliar Oriental tree, as if wishing to keep from profane eyes the secret of its errand. It does not stop long to overflow its banks and fertilize the valley, for it has a purpose too mystical to waste itself even upon acts of benevolence. It is only willing to become a living barrier between the desert tribes and the favored nation which loved it. No boat lives on its bosom. No fishermen dwell by its margin; but it moves, one headlong column of sacred waters from its cradle of snow and cloud, high in the heaven, till it dies in a fatal lake marked by the finger of God, and forever a subject for man's curiosity and reverence.

It would seem a thing apart and not to be confounded with vulgar waters, which lose their personality in the bosom of the mighty sea, but exhaling to heaven like some holy messenger who perished in the fulfillment of his duty. Its birth and its death alike separate it from its sister rivers of earth, and only the voiceless mounds of perished and nameless cities, tribes stationary as if bidden to halt by some supreme destiny of the past, or the awed and questioning stranger from the many Christian lands whose baptism drew its authority from the sprinkling of its waters, are seen upon its banks.

And then we wandered through many whispering reeds, through a kind of jungle where sterility and the river had fought for mastery, and which showed traces of both; a tangle of bushes as it were, fighting their ways up, and great spaces of barrenness which the summer would scorch to lifelessness.

And at last the Dead sea. Though we know that it is of volcanic origin, and fed by mines of salt, the imagination now, as ever, is content to see in it a thing accursed. There was a fresh breeze; and a reluctant lirt and heavy tumble of its tiny breakers made them unlike other waves, but rather like those of Dante's Infernal sea. There was a breath heavy with doom in the air, and we were fortunate it was not more stifling. Was it the breath of those lost or tortured there? And beneath that saline sheet, did we not see, as in the picture of Delacroix, the agonizing and twisted figures of the condemned?

We did not bathe in the Dead sea. Others have done so, and report of its buoyancy the same tales that are told of our own Salt lake. There is a whimsical coincidence in the geographical relation of the Dead sea and the home of the earlier prophets, and Mr. Brigham Young's personal continuation of the old dispensation, with a private Dead sea of his own, in his immediate neighborhood. The poorest swimmer keeps his head above water; and persons have said to me that their legs seemed to fly up from under them. All speak of its waters as refreshing after the great heat of that tropical valley. Birds are said never to fly over it, which is the merest superstition, for they are really often seen to do so. This lake certainly has a brand upon it, as of divine vengeance. The waters are heavy with sin, the shores around blessed, and the very site of destroyed cities upon its banks unknown. And here are still seen the apples of Sodom, smooth and pretty to the eye and touch, of a pale yellow, like a small orange, but within, as Josephus says, still retaining the ashes of Sodom in living perpetuity of the divine punishment. They are like little oranges to the eye and touch, but when pressed are like oak apples, and explode like these, a puff of air leaving the shell hollow, with only a slender pouch holding fine filaments like silk, which the Arabs use as matches for their guns.

A Memorable Street in Paris.

It is pleasant to learn, after the topsy-turvy game to which Paris has been subjected in the past thirty years, that at least one old street, the Rue de l'Arbre, in the midst of the capital, and in the most magnificently transformed quarter, remains intact, with its venerable mansions and traditions of the seventeenth century. On this site during 1,200 years strange and terrible scenes have been enacted. At the point where the Rue de Rivoli cuts it, Brunehaut, queen of France, was, at the age of eighty, torn asunder by horses in 612. In 1505 a great outbreak took place on the same spot because the cure of St. Germain l'Auxerrois refused to perform the funeral service of a merchant's wife until he had ascertained whether she had left any money to the church. At the epoch of the *Fronde* this street was the scene of frequent outbreaks. It was there that Cardinal De Retz, passing through it one evening in 1648, was threatened by a roaster brandishing a long spit. The cardinal had not the wildest idea who his enemy was, but had the gumption to say, "Villain, if your poor father could only see you now!"—when the fellow, imagining that he was a friend of his family, implored pardon. In the last house on the right-hand side, abutting on the Rue de Saint Honore, lived in 1672 Francis Barnom, chief barber to Louis XIV. At No. 52, conspicuous by its curious locksmithing and sculptured balcony, lived Trudon, butler to Louis XV. In 1769 there were three famous *cafes* in the street, frequented by learned men and artists of various kinds, and finally No. 3 is pointed out as the famous quarters of Mousquetaires D'Artagnan & Co., whom Dumas has made familiar to every school-boy.

An Awkward Blunder.

In Paris a young lady went into one of the great drapery houses to shop with her maid. They keep watchers there; and one of these, making sure he had seen something, presently tapped the young lady on the shoulder and asked her to follow him to the searching-room. "You have just put a pair of new gloves in your pocket, mademoiselle; don't deny it." "I know I have," said the young lady quietly; "and if you will be good enough to look inside them you will see that, as they were bought at another house, they could hardly have been stolen from this." The watcher had made a mistake; and he and the whole gang of searchers began to grovel in excuses. "Now," said the lady, turning to her maid, "go to the nearest commissary of police and tell him that the daughter of Prince Orloff requires his protection." It was the very awkwardest of blunders; her father was the Russian ambassador. The contrite drapery company offered thousands to hush it up.

POTATOES AND DIPHTHERIA.

Novel Theory of a Nebraska Doctor, who Claims Diphtheria is Produced by Excessive Use of Potatoes.

Melville C. Keith, M. D., of Lincoln, Neb., writes to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* as follows: Some seventeen years ago the attention of my father, Dr. Alvan Keith, late of Augusta, Me., was called to the fact that children who were not fond of the tuber known as Irish potatoes were not subject to attacks of that much-dreaded malady diphtheria. Following out this hint, he advised families of his friends to avoid the use of this vegetable among the children, and until his decease he was accustomed to make the assertion that rotten potatoes produce the throat disease known as diphtheria. It may not be inappropriate to remark that he was considered a very successful practitioner in the treatment of this disease.

In 1865 the writer visited San Francisco, and was there engaged in the practice of medicine until 1867. During that period of time he had an opportunity of fully testing the truth of the statement of potatoes being a producer, or at least an approximate cause of the condition known as diphtheria. In 305 cases in and about San Francisco, the fact was noted that every one who had the true diphtheria was an eater of Irish potatoes. The writer is well aware of the presumptive charge of novelty, to say the least of the assertion, and for this reason has hesitated to place himself on record. The condition of many families in the West, and more especially in this State and Kansas, urges the undersigned, as a matter of interest to the human family to make public a series of observations for the past two years in the West. During this time thirty cases have come under my direct supervision and prescriptions. More than 200 have been carefully inquired after, and in every case it has been proven that the diphtheric patient had been a potato-eater; and in a large majority of instances the patient had been known as an excessive eater of the tuber. A rule to hold good should be valid from both sides. The undersigned made the foregoing statements to a very intelligent lady of this city, now a teacher in a distant city, and the result has been that where the diphtheria prevailed fatally last year they have (by the influence of this lady) largely refrained from eating potatoes, or only eaten them to a very moderate extent, and the disease is almost unknown. In my practice in this city and county the offer has been to treat any one free of compensation, if they would avoid the use of Irish potatoes. As a sequence not one of the patients who was not a potato-eater has been threatened with the disease. In many of the inland towns of this State, the writer has patients, and in some of the infected districts the families of those who have learned of this simple preventive have escaped any attack of throat disease, although the potato-eaters on either side of them have unfortunately had cases of diphtheria which resulted fatally.

It would not be in accordance with the well-known proclivities of medical men if the writer did not have a theory to account for these facts, and a special treatment to correspond with the belief of the constitutional cause. He has; but the theory, like many others, is only partially developed or proven, and could easily be argued. The facts, embracing a period of seventeen years and a knowledge of 1,100 cases, are, in the writer's estimatibn, incontrovertible, and may be summed up as follows: The writer maintains that the person who does not use the tuber known as Irish potato can never have the disease known as diphtheria; that in every case of diphtheria (true) will be found an habitual eater of Irish potatoes.

Care of the Eyes.

The sight in most persons begins to fail from forty to fifty years of age, as is evidenced by an instinctive preference for large print; a seat near the window for reading is selected; there is an effort to place the paper at a convenient distance from the eye, or to turn it so as to get a particular reflection of the light; next the finger begins to be placed under the line read, and there is a winking of the eye as if to clear it, or a looking away at some distant object to clear it; or the fingers are pressed over the closed lids in the direction of the nose, to remove the tears caused by straining.

Favor the failing sight as much as possible. Looking into a bright fire, especially a coal fire, is very injurious to the eyes. Looking at molten iron will soon destroy the sight; reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as they are obliged to make great exertion. Reading or sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as both eyes should be exposed to an equal degree of light. The reason is, the sympathy between the eyes is so great that if the pupil of one is dilated by being kept partially in the shade, the one that is most exposed cannot contract itself sufficiently for protection, and will ultimately be injured. Those who wish to preserve their sight should observe the following rules, and preserve their general health by correct habits:

1st. By sitting in such a position as will allow the light to fall obliquely over the shoulder upon the page or sewing.

2d. By not using the eyes for such purposes by any artificial light.

3d. By avoiding the special use of the eyes in the morning before breakfast.

4th. By resting them for half a minute or so while reading or sewing or looking at small objects; and by looking at things at a distance, or up to the sky; relief is immediately felt by so doing.

5th. Never pick any collected matter from the eyelashes or corners of the eyes with the finger-nails; rather moisten it with the saliva and rub it away with the ball of the finger.

6th. Frequently pass the ball of the finger over the closed eyelids toward the nose; this carries off an excess of water into the nose itself by means of the little canal which leads into the nostril from each inner corner of the eye, this canal having a tendency to close up in consequence of the light inflammation which attends the weakness of the eyes.

7th. Keep the feet always dry and warm, so as to draw any excess of blood from the other end of the body.

8th. Use eyeglasses at first carried in the vest pocket attached to the guard, for they are instantly adjusted to the eye with very little trouble, whereas, if common spectacles are used such a process is required to get them ready that to have trouble the eyes are often strained to answer a purpose.

9th. Wash the eyes abundantly every morning. If cold water is used let it be flapped against the closed eyes with the fingers, not striking hard against the balls of the eyes.

10th. The moment the eyes feel tired, the very moment you are conscious of an effort to read or sew, lay aside the book or needle, and take a walk for an hour, or employ yourself in some active exercise not requiring the close use of the eyes.

It is a curious usage in Spain for the executioner to solicit a criminal's pardon before putting him to death. The ceremony was recently performed in the case of the garroting of Moncasi, who tried to kill King Humbert.

THE HAIR.

Some Curious Facts in Relation to Our Hirsute Appendage—Baldness.

It has sometimes been wondered where all the false hair comes from with which the deficiencies of the natural supply are eked out. Foreign countries furnish the bulk of the material for the American market, as there are few people here who, whether from inclination or necessity, dispose of their locks for money. Light hair comes from Germany, while Brittany and the south of France supply the black; and it is a curious sight to see the young peasant girls being sheared like sheep by men as well as women. The universal custom of wearing caps which completely conceal their abundant locks, doubtless accounts for the readiness of the French peasant girls to sell for a song the finest ornament of their sex.

Now and then some story gets into print about the dangers of wearing false hair, and the accounts of insects which have been said to inhabit it are by no means attractive reading. But these stories are, as a rule, either inventions or exaggerations, for in every reputable hair store there is a guarantee of cleanliness which any eye can be satisfied of. There are, no doubt, unpleasant associations connected with what is known in the trade as "graveyard hair," that is, the hair which is taken from a person's head after death; but this kind being brittle and deficient in the qualities necessary for daily use, is probably only found in cheap quarters. Very curious, as showing the connection between the emotions and the hair, are those instances in which terror or some great mental disturbance has suddenly blanched it. Marie Antoinette's experience in having her head become gray the night preceding her execution is sufficiently familiar. Another example, referred to by Dr. Wynter as coming under his own observation, was that of a soldier who feigned rheumatism, and lingered in a hospital for three months, to escape military service. This anxiety to keep up the deception caused his hair to turn gray, although he was quite a young man. These emotional affections of the hair are supposed to be caused by the action of some fluid in the blood upon the pigments. Patches of white hair are sometimes, though rarely, found upon newborn babes, and it is the absence of pigment which produces the whiteness so familiar in the Albino.

As to the causes of baldness, they are to some extent connected with artificial habits of life. The larger deposit of fat in the female scalp, which allows of a free circulation in the capillaries of the skin, is held by medical authorities to account for the general exemption of women from baldness, as compared with men. The smoothness of a scalp denuded of its natural covering, shows a denseness of texture in the skin caused by the destruction of the bulk of the hair, and the closure of the follicles—in this condition, all remedies are useless. The silk hat so constantly worn by men is probably responsible for much of the prevailing baldness, and the fact that this ceases below the place of contact with the head, indicates the mode of operation, the exclusion of air and consequent excessive production of heat. Coolness of the head is a requisite for a healthy growth of hair, which is apt to come out in fevers and other morbid states of the system. Nothing better can be devised for the benefit of the hair than the daily use of cold water, followed by vigorous rubbing. The use of animal fats is injurious by reason of their heating properties, and a light cleansing and gently stimulating wash is the most which is needed by way of artificial application to promote the health and growth of the hair. The blood, says a medical writer, is the only macassar of the hair, the only oil which can with truth be said to "insinuate its balsamic properties into the pores of the head." The fine network of vessels on which the bulbs of the hair rest is alone capable of maintaing its healthy existence. The same writer adds: "We do not see why internal preparations should not be tried, and we are not at all certain that gelatine soups and pills made of the ashes of burnt hair, might not be effectual in baldness, as those ingredients would supply to the blood the materials necessary for the production of hirsute growths." Barring the cremation and restaurant suggestions, which are here unpleasantly connected with hair, it might be worth while for persons who have grown gray in reading the *Times*, or become bald by not reading it, to test the soundness of these bits of wisdom in relation to the subject.—*Boston Times.*

Theatricals in China.

The Celestial empire has much the resemblance to an immense fair, where, amid a perpetual flux and reflux of buyers and sellers, of brokers, loungers and thieves, you see in all quarters stages and mountebanks, jokers and comedians, laboring uninterruptedly to amuse the public. Over the whole surface of the country, in the burghs and villages, rich and poor, mandarins and people—all, without exception, are passionately fond of dramatic representations. There are theaters everywhere; the great towns are full of them. There is no little village but has its theater, which is usually opposite to the pagoda, and sometimes even forms a part of it. In some cases the permanent theaters are not found sufficient, and then the Chinese construct temporary ones, with wonderful facility, out of bamboo. The Chinese theater is extremely simple, and its arrangements exclud all idea of scenic illusion. The decorations are fixed, and do not change as long as the piece lasts. One would never know what they were intended for, if the actors did not take care to inform the public, and correct the motionless character of the scenes by verbal explanations. The only arrangement ever made with a view to scenic effect is the introduction of a trap-door in front of the stage, for the entrances and exits of supernatural personages, and goes by the name of the "Gate of Demons."

Birds and Hard Winters.

The tendency to augur a hard winter from the arrival of birds which usually winter in countries far north of us, is, we think with the Rev. F. O. Morris, himself a great observer of the habits of birds, generally a mistake. What such arrivals do prove, is not what is going to be so much as what has already happened in these northern regions—the birds flying before the cold, rather than taking precautions against it before they feel it. No doubt this may imply a severe winter for us, as well as for these northerly regions, especially if northerly winds prevail, as they are very apt to do when there is unusual cold, and, therfore, an unusually dense atmosphere to the north of us, which rushes in on the rarer atmosphere of our more humid climate. But that is only saying that the birds fly from weather which is not likely to extend itself to us, not that they anticipate severe weather before they feel it. When robins come into our houses we do not take it as proving that a long frost is coming, but only that a hard frost is already there; and we suspect that the northerly birds fly south for precisely the same reasons for which the robins enter our houses when they find the cold insupportable out of doors.—*London Spectator.*

The Joke on Artemus Ward.

Artemus was lecturing, with his panorama of Salt Lake, in Canada, and as business was good he was in correspondingly high spirits and his pockets were full of coin.

The day before they were to leave Smith, his advance agent, told Ward that as silks were so much cheaper in the British possessions than in the United States he had purchased a large piece of silk and was going to take it to his wife as a present. Ward was pleased with the idea and in the same confidence told Smith that he had also purchased a piece of melton cloth, and both conferred with each other as to the best way to secrete the goods so as to pass the custom house.

Ward suggested to Smith to wrap the silk around his body, and Smith in turn advised Artemus to place his cloth within the folds of his panorama of Salt Lake. They each agreed to take the other's advice, and Smith left the next morning to go over to the States in advance. The bundle of silk wound around him made him feel quite uncomfortable, especially when he came to the custom house, and commenced interrogating about his baggage.

The official was very polite and passed his baggage without a murmur and then invited him into his private office, handed him a cigar and begged him to take a seat.

The heat of the room began to make Smith uncomfortable, and he rose to go.

"Be seated, sir," said the official, "I want to have a little chat with you."

"No, I must be going," said the genial John. "I can't stand sitting so long, and then I've a great deal to attend to."

"You seem to be a very sloutish kind of a man," said the officer.

"Yes," said Smith, his face getting red and the warmth of the silk increasing. "I'm pretty solid, but I can't stand a hot room."

"Ah!" said the inspector, "what's the trouble? Anything the matter with your chest or lungs?"

"Only a slight oppression," said Smith.

"Oppression about the lungs!" exclaimed the officer, rising and advancing toward the suffocating agent. "Let me make an examination for you, sir; it may be dangerous. Please remove your coat."

"It's nothing; it will soon pass away," replied Smith, inwardly praying for a chance to escape.

"My dear friend, you should not allow yourself to suffer a moment," said the officer, "and I insist upon examining your chest. Doubtless I can relieve you of all your trouble."

The inspector insisted, and the discomfited agent, after vainly trying to escape from his solicitations, finally acknowledged the corn, and confessed to having the concealed silk upon his person.

The officer laughed heartily and said: "I knew it all the while. Here's a letter I received this morning." And he handed Smith a letter written by Ward, informing the inspector that a smuggler would endeavor to pass a quantity of silk, describing Smith's appearance, and claiming one-half of the reward for the information. Smith was indignant of course, but determined to get even with the incorrigible joker, so he told the officer about Ward having the roll of cloth concealed in his panorama.

The inspector appreciated the joke and let Smith go with a small penalty.

The next morning Artemus Ward arrived at the custom house with his panorama, when the inspector interrogating him and insisted upon his letting him have a glipse of his beautiful pictures.

Ward tried every excuse but the official was importunate and finally he was compelled to have his man unwind one section of the panorama before the inspector.

Artemus stood by and explained the views until suddenly the cloth came to light, and as it was slowly unwound in front of the pictures Ward struck an attitude like his performance upon the stage and in the drawl of the exhibitor said: "This view is slightly encumbered with twenty yards of melton cloth. That Smith told you all about it. What's the damages?"

The inspector soon settled the question of charges and for once Artemus found himself caught by his own joke.

The Laundries in New York.

The manager of one of the larger laundries of New York lately said that there were between five and six hundred important laundries in the city, counting steam laundries that do the work of large manufacturers of white goods and of hotels and restaurants, and the hand laundries doing household work. The first steam laundries were started in Boston, in 1853. Several steam laundries in New York employ from 100 to 150 hands. The Empire laundry, doing the work of fifteen hotels and restaurants, turns out 40,000 pieces a day, or more than 1,000,000 a month, washed, dried and finished. These pieces include sheets, pillow cases, white towels, silver towels, brown towels, brown table cloths, white table cloths, napkins, curtains, jackets, aprons, counterpanes, blankets, bed covers, pillow covers, chair covers, table covers, crumb cloths and dollies. In the performance of this work there are used $4,000 worth of soap, $1,000 worth of starch, $250 worth of bluing a year, and the pay roll amounts to $25,000 yearly.

Another laundry manager said that the amount of private washing done in the public laundries has increased immensely since the establishment of the first large public laundry, the New York, at Bergen, N. J., in 1866. The largest are the St. Denis, California, Home, Stuyvesant and New York. The work they do is mainly for persons living in flats, boarders, bachelors, and transient hotel guests. Notwithstanding the great facilities offered by the public laundries, most housekeepers prefer to have their washing done at home. The public laundries that do private washing do not use steam or any machinery except the simple "patent wringer" and "housewife's washboard," because no machinery ever invented could do the necessary fluting, puffing, scalloping, and doing up. The charges range from seventy-five cents to $9 a dozen.

The laundry business requires very little capital; the work is simple and the terms are invariably cash. No class of business men lose so little money from bad debts as the laundry men, and the reason is plain; they always have ample security for their bills in the clothing that they wash, and clothing is never retired until the bill is paid.

It is estimated that from one and a half to five million dollars are invested in laundries in New York, giving employment to from ten to twenty thousand persons.

A clock made entirely of bread has lately been received in Milan, Italy, from Peru. It was constructed by an

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Feb. 20, 1879.

Senator Christiancy, of Michigan, has resigned and the President will appoint him as minister to Peru. This gives old Zack Chandler a chance to get back into the senate. Chandler belongs to the school of politicians who have no conscience.

A communication was received by the Senate from the Secretary of the Interior transmitting a letter from the Commissioner of Pensions relating to the act granting arrears of Pensions and suggesting certain amendments to that bill, calling the attention of Congress to the present system of adjudicating pension claims, and the adoption of proper legislation for the protection of the government against fraudulent claims. The Commissioner recommends an appropriation of $50,000 for temporary clerks in his office. He estimates that $34,000,000 will be required to pay arrears of pensions to those on the rolls on January 25, 1879—the date of the passage bill—$2,500,000 to pay cases added from January 25, to the close of the present fiscal year, and $5,000,000 to pay arrearages in cases added during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880. The communications were referred to the committees on Pensions and Appropriations.

The Zulu affair has wakened up John Bull. It is announced that on 12 a British Cabinet Council resolved to send six battalions of infantry, two regiments of cavalry and two batteries, about seven thousand men in all, to reinforce Lord Chelmsford against the Zulus. The First Lord of the Admiralty declared in a public address that an ample force would be on its way within a week.

Sheriff Williams, of Armstrong county, for violating the iron clad oath, was sentenced last week to two years and one month in the penitentiary. Let this be a warning to all who seek office, that no corrupt means be used to make an election or a nomination.

A despatch from Kittanning, of 10 inst., says: The Sheriff of Armstrong co., George A. Williams, who has been in office since January, 1877, and who was convicted at the December term, 1878, of using money to obtain votes, was today sentenced by Judge Boggs to two years and one month to the Penitentiary and to pay a fine of $300. The present Coroner, J. E. Willis, was appointed by the Court to fill the office, and the Sheriff was placed in his custody. An application for an allocater, to bring the case before the Supreme Court of the State at Philadelphia, will be made by Williams' counsel to-morrow.

At no time since the commencement of the prosecution against Sheriff Geo. A. Williams has there been a greater degree of public interest than was shown in the last act of the prosecution, which occurred here this afternoon. Promptly at the opening of court at two o'clock the case was called, and the Sheriff brought in for sentence. The Court asked if either counsel had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. There being no reply the defendant was directed to stand up. Judge Boggs, after reading the section of criminal code under which the prosecution was brought, remarked that in pursuance of this section the defendant had been tried and by a jury of his countrymen found guilty.

To the inquiry "Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced," the Sheriff replied that he had nothing to say at present.

Let this be a caution to Seth Yocum, not to take the oath, in the face of the proof that is being had of foul means to influence voters.

The independent press are about of one mind that the cipher investigation only resulted to plague the republicans. The Springfield Republican, the ablest of this class of journals in the country, says: "What we mean to say is that the Tribune, in the great heap of its wisdom has done what it least of all desired—recalled Mr. Tilden to the upper air in the old and formidable character of an honest patriot. Nay more—it has added to this the attractiveness of injured innocence and the mystery of an unexplored job. Two days ago it was a question whether Mr. Tilden could become a powerful competitor with Bayard, Hendricks and Thurman for the Democratic nomination in 1880. This question is now settled. His examination at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Saturday leaves no doubt whatever on that point. He has fought his battle or Actium and the victory for the present rests with him. Richard is himself again and the Tribune has lost the fruits of its last summer's victory, so far as the annihilation of Mr. Tilden is concerned. It did not know when to leave off, and so it has already sacrificed its margins and begins to "rehypothecate." Having Gail Hamiltoned Blaine into a rapid decline, it has now involuntarily "kited" Tilden into the political stock exchange once more and made him a good investment, at least for the present. Mr. Reid's journalistic boomerang has returned to slap the face of Mr. Gould's prize journalist."

Some annoying jokes are being passed over the recent outcome of the cipher investigation. This one by the World may even make the Tribune smile. It says: In view of the remarkable conclusion to which an esteemed contemporary admits its cipher campaign has come it may not be amiss to recall the experience of the youth who, exulting in the possession of his new jack-knife, undertook to carve his initials upon the rear elevation of a mule. When, after four hours of arduous labor, the doctor brought him to his alleged senses, he lisped (from much swollen lips that were away round near the nape of his neck), "Oh, father, shall I die?" "My son, you will live," replied the author of the sufferer's being, "and you will never look as pretty as you did, but you will have a durn sight more sense."

The indebtedness of Clinton county is $42,328.

"Grant and Beecher" is the ticket which the Louisville Courier-Journal advises the Republicans to run.

Yes, so say we too. The Columbus Democrat says: Let the Potter committee call the man who enjoys the stolen goods.

Hayes has nominated Judge Butler of Chester county for U. S. district judge, as successor to Judge Cadwalader, dec'd Also Pinchback as revenue agent in Louisiana.

Peter Cooper has entered his 89th year.

The Philadelphia Times puts the whole question of the ciphers and disputed Presidency in these few lines:

The fact is established that the Presidency was for sale and that it was sold. Friends or emissaries of Mr. Tilden tried to buy it, and failing to raise the means, because their chief would not authorize the payment of the money price demanded, there was no sale. Friends or emissaries of Mr. Hayes tried to buy it, and succeeded. The Returning Board people could not get money from Mr. Tilden, so they demanded the equivalent in patronage from Mr. Hayes, and they got it. It was agreed that they should be provided for if the stolen goods were delivered. Mr. Hayes is now in possession of the plunder, and has been faithful to the disreputable promises made in his behalf.

Occasionally a subscriber asks us whether the price of newspapers should not come down, because the prices of many other articles have fallen. It is true that a great many articles are down in price to what they were before the war—during the war everything went up two and three prices (*excepting the subscription price of country newspapers*. If the reader will reflect just a moment, he will find that country papers of the size of the Reporter were $2 per year, *and did not raise* during the war, in consequence of which many papers went out of existence while others struggled on without any profit on the paper. Then would it not be asking too much to have us come down when we did not go up"

In job work all printing offices raised their prices during the war—and we wish to impress it upon the reader that in that respect we have lowered our prices to what they were before the war. We ask any honest man whether that is not fair dealing—or rather, whether newspaper men did not do more than could be reasonably expected of them when they refused to put up the subscription price during the war, and is it not more than any fairminded man will now ask that we come down when we did not raise in price and lost its benefits?

No country paper of the size of the Reporter can be printed for less than $2 unless it has a list of several thousand subscribers, or unless it is issued from a daily office where the type setting in consequence costs nothing for the weekly; or, where there is a large and steady run of local advertising to make up for the low price of subscription.

The late Bellefonte *Herald* was started at $1,50 per annum. We did not believe it would survive, and said so too, unless it obtained a heavy subscription list and good advertising patronage. Of course the *Herald* went under.

Newspaper prices were same during the war as before; it is unjust to ask that we change where we remained uniform and we think that no fairminded reader of the Reporter will ask this upon reflection.

President Gowen has publised a letter which makes some startling revelations, exposing the secrets of the Knights of Labor, a second edition of Molly Maguireism, which has been in existence in Schuylkill county for over a year. He says a general miners' strike was ordered by the society to take place February 16, in case the men were not paid their wages by that time. But a postponement was ordered until the 20th, by which time all will be paid. He gives the names of a committee called M'Mulley's gang, appointed and organized for the purpose of burning coal breakers and other property in case of a strike, and gives other details of the organization. The publication of the letter will create a sensation only second to the exposure of the notorious Mollie Maguire society.

We notice in the Blair county papers that candidates are already announcing themselves for sheriff. That's what we would call a little previous, considering how cold the weather is, and that the ground hog will have a few weeks more of it.

LEGISLATIVE.

In the senate Mr. Alexander, offered a bill to extend the jurisdiction of the court of common pleas to grant divorces to parties who have been married under twenty-one years of age without the consent of their parents and guardians, if said marriage had not been followed by birth of issue or cohabitation, provided said application is made before the parties are twenty-one years of age.

The senate concurred in the house concurrent resolutions instructing the attorney general of the state to institute proceedings against the American institute of Philadelphia, for the illegal issuing of diplomas.

In the House petitions were presented praying for the reduction of the salaries of all public officers to the rates established before the war.

Mr. Gephart, offered a supplement to an act relating to the collection of city, county, township and borough taxes.

Mr. Wheeler, an act to prevent polluting the running streams of this state by discharging tan bark, refuse from tanneries or oil refineries into the same.

Mr. Wolfe, an act prohibiting retailers of merchandise from selling out their stock of merchandise at public sale or auction in any borough of this state, within a period of one year from the time of commencing business, without paying a special tax therefor.

Lewis G. Goldsmith, a Danish sailor, is having a boat, 18½ feet long, built in which he proposes to sail around the world, starting from Boston next summer. If some hungry whale catches him with his little craft he may get a good taste of stomach bitters.

The Chinese bill which recently passed the House, also passed the Senate on Friday, and goes to the President. It forbids any vessel taking more than 15 Chinamen on board for this country on one trip.

In the senate on 14, Senator Bruce was called to the chair and presided over the Senate a portion of the afternoon, the first time in the history of the Government a colored man has occupied the chair. Singular enough while a negro was in the chair the bill to keep Chinese from coming to these shores was before the senate.

In the house, same day, Ben Butler made his bid for the Presidency in a conciliatory speech, advising the Southern men to drop all idea of claims for war losses except for one or two classes of non-combatants. It was an elegant effort and attracted general attention.

The President nominated Horatio C. Burchard of Illinois, Director of the Mint, Vice Linderman, deceased.

Senator Kellogg, of Louisiana, who holds a seat in the senate which does not belong to him, it is reported from Washington, is likely to be troubled with a prosecution for perjury. It is distinctly charged that Kellogg committed a wilful perjury when before the Potter Committee last summer, in the matter of the Richland protest. Evidence of this in his own handwriting exists, it is said, in the hands of a Louisiana politician, who is no friend of Kellogg. The intention is said to be not only to bring the subject to the attention of the Senate during the present session, but to procure Kellogg's criminal indictment in this district.

Not more than is to be expected—and you take up the whole breed of carpet-bag senators, and not one of them but what is thief or perjurer. The south is near her deliverance from these infamous cattle.

No census has been taken in China for the last hundred years. The Chinese have an idea that their population is on the decrease and fear if a census is again taken a falling off of the population will be shown, and this they do not wish to become apparent. When the last census was taken about 100 years ago, the population of the Celestial Empire was 200 millions. It has been conjectured that the population now is 400 millions. Recently however there is a well founded opinion that the population of that country is not on the increase.

We are just a little inclined to think that the Baltimore Gazette is right. It says: Pelton is not exactly an exemplary citizen, but we take pleasure in calling the attention of Republican editors to the fact that he is a better man than J. Madison Wells, and Mr. Hayes appointed Mr. Wells to a Federal office. In fact, we have reason to consider Mr. Pelton the moral equal of Mr. Hayes himself.

The republicans of Michigan will elect Zack Chandler to the senate—he was unanimously nominated in caucus. Cameron, Logan, Grant, and that crowd will all rejoice, for Zack was one of 'em.

Minister Welsh has written from London to Secretary Evarts that he can not live in a style befitting his position on a salary of $17,500. Then let him come home, and have some one else try.

The legislature is talking about adjourning, but we fear it will fool about it until June.

Kentucky, which casts a little democratic majority of 80,000 as a common thing, is out of debt and has a surplus in her treasury. How happy these Kentucks must be!

"Don't make a mistake about that rope," were the last word's spoken by a man hung in Cleveland, on 13.

Philadelphia has a debt of $70,000,000, and always manages to cook up a radical majority, her people all the while crying that the city taxes are so oppressive.

The latest talk in Philadelphia is to have Hartranft elected sheriff of that city. Why not?

In the rolling mills of Pennsylvania there are 2,187 puddling furnaces, and in the rolling mills of the whole country there are 4,463. It will be seen, therefore, that Pennsylvania has about as many as all the rest of the country.

It seems to be the opinion at Washington that Senator Wallace will be elected president of the Senate after the 4th of March. They will have to go a great ways to find a better parliamentarian than Senator Wallace.

COLOR NO SOCIAL BAR.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Mrs. Senator Bruce yesterday put the social problem to the test. It appears that two of the ladies of the Riggs House, one of the fashionable hotels, called at Mrs. Bruce's residence some time ago and left their cards. All of the ladies of the hotel received on Monday together in the public parlor. Yesterday, when the reception was at its zenith, Mrs. Senator Bruce, accompanied by a lady friend as dark as Erebus, was shown into the parlor. Singling out the twain who had kindly left their cards with her, she engaged them in conversation some few minutes, and then left. The other ladies thought the episode decidedly shocking, but not much that Mrs. Bruce had called, as the fact that she allowed her darkey friend to accompany her. She was too much off color to be squeezed through tony society, although the Senator's bride is nearly white.

THE RED MAN'S OPINION.

While General Sheridan and Secretary Schurz were interchanging sarcasms as to the fitness of the military or of the Indian Bureau to take charge of the Indian problem, the Cheyennes were showing by desperate fighting and heroic deaths their views of the question. It is difficult to imagine a more scathing rebuke of the iniquities and swindles of our so-called Indian policy than that the Cheyennes preferred death to again coming under the fostering care and protection of the white man and his "Indian Agencies" and "Reservations." They fought until the last man was killed and after their ammunition was spent they rushed with knives on the troops. They had taken refuge in a pit that formed a sort of fortification and which gave shelter to their women and children. From this defense they opened effective fire on the troops, but as their ammunition gave out our troops closed around the pit and fired down into the defenseless savages, but no cry for mercy came from them. In short, it presented that unpleasing spectacle of a massacre in which our troops were the butchers and the dauntless savages the heroes. In the pauses of the firing, while the smoke was too thick to permit the soldiers to see the agonies of the Indians, their death songs could be heard. The haughty braves were chanting their last defiance. When all were dead but three, these three came up out of the pit and charged the line of soldiers with their hunting knives, and of course, fell riddled with bullets. Then the victors went down into the pit and found that the squaws and their children were nearly all dead, by the bullets of the soldiers. Thus ended one of the "Indian problems." It was solved and will not arise again.

The lesson which it teaches is the fierce scorn and hatred of the whites which have been bred in the Indian breast by the long-repeated swindles and wrongs put upon them by the Indian agents, civic and military. It may be well to know what General Sherman thinks of the Indian question, what Carl Schurz thinks, what Phil Sheridan thinks, but it is also well for the country to know what the Indians themselves think. The Cheyennes have given in their answer. It is that they have been defrauded of their lands by treaties never meant to be kept; that they have been swindled by agents, fed with rotten meat and defrauded with rotten blankets, cursed with the white man's whisky and his disease, goaded into desperation by wrongs of all kinds and treated with renewed injustice when they sought redress, until they felt that the time had come to die, so they choose their ground, sang their death songs and passed beyond the reach of the white man's loving care and protection. Even Mr. Carl Schurz ought to feel some misgivings about the success of his "Indian policy."

Charles Etheridge of St. Paul, Minn., defrauded a bank of forty thousand dollars and fled from the State. He was overtaken by remorse, and has fully reimbursed the swindled institution by turning over to it the bulk of his real and personal property, and he now asks to be reinstated in the church of which he was a member. In a letter to his former pastor, he says of his crime that "the step was one born of desperation, leading blindly as it were off the high ground of integrity into the deep and to me unknown abyss of crime," and he adds that "atonement for weakness in yielding to temptation and prayer to be sustained in that object and to keep me from temptation will be a daily and hourly imposed duty." Etheridge appears to be really a penitent man, proving his repentance by works.

THE TEST OATH MUST GO.

The Pittsburg Post says it hopes the Democratic members of Congress will stand firm in their determination to repeal the test oath laws, and those sections of the election laws which permit such outrages on the rights of voters as "little Davenport" has been shown to be guilty of in New York. If the Republicans want to force an extra session let them take the responsibility. The pretence that they are opposed to legislation on appropriation laws is stuff and nonsense, for some of these odious laws were enacted in the days of their unchecked power by attaching them to appropriation bills. They could do so to work a great injustice, but are remarkably sensitive when it comes to righting the wrong by the same means used to perpetrate it.

The test oath section stands upon the statute book proclaiming that the citizens of the Southern States, who are enjoying every other fruit of amnesty, even the inestimable privilege of paying National taxes, as well as the right of voting for National representatives and for the Chief Magistrate, cannot be trusted to sit upon juries in the courts of their country, which, while it is generally considered an ineffable bore, is still the very ear-mark of citizenship in a country and of partnership in the execution of its laws and the protection of its people. The law operates as a sort of fan to brush from the jury box the intelligent and honest element of the South, and reserves the ignorant negro and the dishonest carpet-bagger to bring in party verdicts against political opponents indicted by political grand juries and tried by political judges.

The anomaly and gross injustice of the test oath for jurors, is illustrated by the case of Judge Settle of Florida, who was appointed by Grant United States District Judge in that State. Just now he is engaged in a crusade against white men charged with violating the election laws, and convicting them on the testimony of negroes "to whom," says the New York Sun, "perjury is a recreation and a reward." Settle was a rank secessionist during the war and a violent Confederate soldier, but as a judge he excludes intelligence, moral worth, culture and social standing from juries because but few white men can take the iron clad oath. Yet Settle, who presides as a Judge and enforces this relic of Republican intolerance, could not take the oath himself if called as a juror!

Great Britain has now two wars upon her hands—one in Afghanistan and another in South Africa, with Cetewayo, King of the Zulus, begun on the 11th of January last. Russia also is talking of and preparing for two—one with the Chinese, on the Central Asian question, another with Roumania, about disputed territory in the neighborhood of Silistria.

A terrible tale of famine comes from Ceara, a province of northern Brazil, that is scarce equalled by any thing of the kind for centuries. Thousands have died of starvation, and the roads and fields are strewn with the dead bodies of human beings and the carcasses of animals. A continued drought in the unfortunate district has caused a total failure of crops, and vegetation, even trees, died off for the want of moisture. Men were driven by hunger to eating the carcases of animals that died of hunger, and even the bodies of children were eaten by parents.

Thousands of haggered beings have fled the country and flocked to the cities more skeletons, causing distress by their wants, and begging where there is scarce any thing left to give. The drought in the famine stricken district commenced two years ago, causing the famine to set in a year later, which became more fearful and horrible until the past summer, when the inhabitants of Ceara were starved by thousands, yet little intelligence of their fearful condition got abroad until recently. When the first reports reached Rio and other large cities of Brazil, no credit was given to the fearful news—but it only proved too fearfully true, and the most horrible accounts of suffering now reach us from this famine stricken province.

A strange story is that of Charles Gilbert, who has served fourteen years of a life sentence for the murder of Henry Caldwell of New Britain, Conn., in 1864. Gilbert says that the crime was committed by his father, Jonathan Gilbert, and a man named Charles Parsons, with the object of plundering Caldwell of $700, and that he, Gilbert, allowed himself to be convicted in order to save his parent. The father has since died and Parsons committed suicide. It is claimed, however, that both the elder Gilbert and Parsons made confessions exonerating young Gilbert. Should the convict's story prove true, his devotion to his parent has exceeded anything recently imagined by writers of romance.

TWELVE MILLIONS OF PROFIT.

In February, 1876, the issue of fractional paper currency was stopped and all that currency presented was redeemed in fractional silver. Since then the fractional silver has gradually taken the place of the fractional paper. When the issue of the latter ceased there was $45,000,000 of it outstanding. A commission appointed by Secretary Sherman estimated that of this amount about $8,000,000 would never be persented for redemption, having been destroyed or lost. It now appears that this estimate was rather too small. There is still outstanding about $16,000,000 fractional paper currency, of which amount about $2,000,000 is in three cent and five cent notes. It is new estimated that there will ultimately be redeemed only $4,000,000, leaving $12,000,000 as profit to the government. The redemption of fractional paper currency has steadily decreased since 1876, and now only small sums are received for redemption.

A WORD IN PLACE.

MR. ED.—I find in last week's paper that H. F. Bitner, A. B., of Penn Hall, is selected principal for the Centre Hall high school, which is by a good majority a first class selection. Mr. B. has established himself, for one as young as he, a thorough scholar. True he has not as a teacher made a known reputation, as he took to reading law after having carried off Franklin & Marshall College's highest honor, which is by no means a small or easy matter in a class whose gradation equalled that of 77. Yet Mr. B. was its standard bearer with one majority, securing his successfully in his favor. Mr. B. has also an equal share of practical knowledge, which makes him all the more competent for the position. So those having pupils to educate will upon trial find them under a faithful and efficient instructor. His fine qualifications, agreeable disposition and gentlemanly deportment, with fine command of speech, are all qualities and ornaments which fit him eminently for the position. He is deserving and worthy all patronage possible. Support a good cause and he will be sure of success. I am anxious to see your school as well as Mr. Bitner prosper. "One who knows him." "HER."

London, February 17.—Pleuro-pneumonia is spreading among the cattle in North and East Yorkshire.

About 6,000 weavers are out of employment at Macclesfield on account of depression in trade.

Liverpool, February 17.—The strike continues this morning, but the number of men at work have increased. Able-bodied men from the workhouse are freely employed.

ABOUT THE ZULUS.

The Zulus who lately gave the English a severe drubbing, inhabit a country on the eastern shore of south Africa. The following relative to these people will be of interest to the readers of the REPORTER at this time. The dispute between them and the British is relative to possession on the Blood river:

The Zulu inhabitants of the upland between Natal and Delagoa Bay number, as we have already said, some 300,000 souls, with an army of some 60,000 men, of whom about two-thirds are really effectives, the remainder including the boys and old men. They form a branch of the Caffre race which peoples the Indian Ocean coast of Africa and is so strongly contrasted in mental, social and physical attributes with the dwellers on the opposite shore of the continent. They are a handsome, manly race, of a higher type than the negro, brown of complexion, though with woolly hair, tall, graceful, strong and active; in their natural condition honest and hospitable; cheerful and sociable in disposition and with no mean power for organization. They came from the North about the beginning of the century, and under their four successive kings, Chaka, Dingan, Panda and Cetewaye, who assumed the chiefship about twenty years ago, have formed a powerful army, whose efficiency they have tested upon their native neighbors, much as Bismarck and Moltke tried "the new instrument" on Denmark, *on attendant* Sadowa. The King's power is absolute; the males of the nation form the army, and as none of them can marry without the royal permission, which is extended to a regiment at a time, and only to one whose members have distinguished themselves, the Zulu army may be said to be in a chronic state of spoiling for a fight.

The soldiers wear no other clothing than what may be called two demi-kilts of civet and green monkey-skin, one in front, one behind, tied at the waist and falling to the knee. The married men carry white shields, the bachelors black. Here is an extract from the Zulu army list:

Udlambedhlin (ill-tempered) Regiment Raised by Dingan. Commander—Ukodide. Station—Udlambedhlwein, six miles east of the Nsizeni.

Number of men, 1,500; average age, 59.

Distinctive marks—Band of otter-skin round forehead; blue crane feather on each side of the head; earflaps of green monkey-skin; bunches of white cow-tails hanging from neck; shields, white, with black and red spots. Married.

The Zulus are armed with all sorts of weapons from flint-locks up to breech-loaders. Tactics of a rudimentary fashion they have, and apparently a good deal of strategy, since they seem to have drawn the English out from their camp by a feigned retreat and then to have fallen upon them in overwhelming numbers. Their mode of attack is in a crescent, a central body with two wings a little front of and separated from it, either flanking the enemy or protecting the flanks of the main body. The country is well watered, giving the engineers plenty to do and making an advance necessarily slow, while the native defenders are described as very enterprising fighters, notoriously quick in their movements, dividing before an enemy of strength and scattering so as to compel him to break up his force and search the country, and then rallying to swoop on any neglected post or weakened detachment. As Lord Chelmsford has to hunt for the Zulus and at the same time cover the colonists, his force is fully occupied, and even should the success of Cetewayo not kindle a flame of rebellion among the Galkas and Galekas, the English are apt to have their hands full for a while ere the last and most powerful African nation south of the equator is effaced and the imperial authorities come to settle accounts with the troublesome and expensive colonists from whom little benefit has been derived since the Suez Canal opened a new route to India.

HAYES AND THE "SKULLDUGGERY."

From the Columbus (Ohio) Democrat.

It is given out on reliable authority that Senator Conkling has in his possession some seventy or more telegrams sent out from Columbus dfring the excitement of the electoral count in 1876, and signed by Alfred E. Lee, Governor Hayes' private secretary, who has since been appointed to a fat foreign Consulate, which show that R. B. Hayes was pretty well posted on all the manipulations that were going on, and knew that the Republican gamblers were dealing from the bottom of the deck to cheat Mr. Tilden and the American people out of the Presidency, and was not adverse to the skullduggery.

THE RENO INVESTIGATION.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—In the Reno inquiry to-day B. T. Churchill, a ranchero near the Little Big Horn, testified that from some occurrences during the battle he believed Reno to be under the influence of liquor.

Lieutenant Edgerly was recalled and testified that this was the first time he had ever heard of a charge of drunkenness.

Colonel Benteen was recalled and said that Reno was as sober at the time of the fighting as he was during this trial. He was with Reno continually.

FROM MERCER COUNTY.

SHARPSVILLE, PA., Jan. 6, 1879.

EDITOR REPORTER:—During the latter part of 1878, there were in blast in the entire Shenango Valley only five blast furnaces and two rolling mills, out of a possible thirty blast furnaces and nine rolling mills. There are now twelve furnaces running and some four undergoing repairs which will blow in soon. Of the mills there are five running and a possibility of one more going in soon. While this revival of business must be considered a good look out in Shenango Valley, it has occasioned great rejoicing on the part of those who have to depend on their days labor for a livelihood.

The coal trade in Mercer county is likewise growing in magnitude. The shipments last year and the beginning of this, have extended over a broader territory than any time since the developments of the mines. This also gives additional encouragement to the prospect. The coal mined here is between the anthracite and bituminous, and is not excelled for manufacturing purposes—not as good as the anthracite for domestic use—but better than the bituminous. It sells from $1.60 to $2.25 per ton. E. T.

FROM VENANGO COUNTY.

DEMPSEYTOWN, Feb. 11, 1879.

Good sleighing makes Dempseytown quite lively, hauling stave bolts to the stave mill, and logs to the saw mill; both mills are handy to Dempseytown.

There was quite a sensation here on Sunday, Feb. 9, about 9 o'clock, the alarm of fire was heard, and I quickly laid aside my spectacles, (as I was reading the news in the CENTRE REPORTER), and ran to the door, and beheld Abraham Weber's house on fire; however the citizens of Dempseytown got to the place in time to save the building.

Mr. Henry Carter's wife died Feb. 6, aged 59 years, 11 months and 20 days. Funeral sermon by Rev. Rolland of this place.

Miss Emma and Naomi Frankenbergar of this place went on a visit, about two months ago, to Centre county, Pa.

The Dempseytown shooting club met last Saturday, at which time Charles Weber hit a ten inch paper six times in succession at a distance of 200 yds. off hand, which is the best shooting made since the club commenced to shoot 200 yds.

A CITIZEN.

A BRITISH COLUMN OF 1,100 ANNIHILATED BY THE ZULUS IN AFRICA.

5,000 Zulus Killed and Wounded in the Battle.

Cape Town, via St. Vincent, Feb. 5.—On the 1st inst., a British column, consisting of a portion of the Twenty-fourth regiment, a battery of artillery and 600 native auxiliaries, was utterly annihilated near Tugele river by 20,000 Zulus, who captured the valuable convoy of 102 wagons, 1,000 oxen, two cannon, 400 shot and shell, 1,000 rifles, 250,000 round of ammunition, 60,000 pounds weight of provisions and the colors of the Twenty-fourth regiment. It is estimated 5,000 Zulus were killed and wounded in the battle.

Among the killed on the British side are two majors, four captains, twelve lieutenants and the quartermaster of the Twenty-fourth regiment; two captains of Royal artillery, a colonel, captain, four lieutenants and sergeant major of engineers, besides twenty other British officers commanding native levies.

Seven attacks subsequently made by the Zulus have been repulsed, and the colony is now somewhat recovering from the utter consternation which at first prevailed. Natal, however, is in great danger, and disturbances are feared in Pongoland.

Lord Chelmsford, commander of the expedition has been forced to retire in consequence of the defeat. It is estimated 500 soldiers were killed besides the officers enumerated above. Governor Sir Bartle Fiere has sent appeals to England and Mauritius for reinforcements.

The British Recross the Borders.

London, February 10.—A dispatch from Cape Town says the British force was compelled to recross the borders. The force which was annihilated was attacked while guarding the camp of the headquarters of the column at Insandunis, during the absence of Lord Chelmsford with a strong force reconnoitering.

SIX MEN KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED.

St. Louis, February 11.—A Kansas City dispatch says: "A terrible accident occurred this morning at the foot of Girard avenue in the cut being made for the Chicago and Alton railroad. The cut with its almost perpendicular walls, ninety feet high, caved in and buried the workmen and their teams under 6,000 yards of falling earth. Six persons were killed outright and several were wounded.

JAIL DELIVERY AT LEBANON.

Lebanon, February 11.—Between twelve and one o'clock this morning six prisoners escaped from the county prison by cutting a hole in the ceiling of their cell. There are at present between fifty and sixty prisoners confined there, including seven charged with murder—one of whom has been already convicted—and the building is so insecure that the sheriff is powerless to hold prisoners in his custody.

Lebanon, Pa., February 11.—Samuel Miller, a farmer, aged about 45 years, who has recently been married, left his home near Bunker Hill station at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was found this morning hanging from a cherry tree near that place. It is believed that he was laboring under an aberration of mind.

ARREARAGES OF PENSIONS.

How to Make out Papers.

The bill providing for the payment of arrearages of pensions has passed both houses of Congress and was signed by Mr. Hayes. It is as follows:

Be it enacted &c., That all pensions which have been granted under the general laws regulating pensions or may hereafter be granted, in consequence of death from a cause which originated in the United States service during the continuance of the late war of the rebellion, or in consequence of wounds, injuries or disease received or contracted in said service during the said war of rebellion, shall commence from the date of the death or discharge from said service of the person on whose account the claim has been or shall hereafter be granted, or from the termination of the right of the party having prior title to such pension; provided the rate of pensions for the intervening time for which arrears of pension are hereby granted shall be the same per month for which the pension was originally granted.

Section 2. That the Commissioner of Pensions is hereby authorized and directed to adopt such rules and regulations for the payment of the arrears of pensions hereby granted as will be necessary to cause to be paid to such pensioners, or if the pensioners shall have died to the person or persons entitled to the same, all such arrears of pensions as the pensioner may be or would have been entitled to under this act.

Section 3. That section 4,717 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that "No claim for pension, not prosecuted to a successful issue within five years from the date of filing the same, shall be admitted without record evidence from the War or Navy Department of the injury or the disease which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made; provided, that in any case in which the limitation prescribed by this section bars the further prosecution of the claim, the claimant may present, through the pension office, to the Adjutant General of the army or the Surgeon General of the navy, evidence that the disease or injury which resulted in the disability or death of the person on whose account the claim is made originated in the service and in the line of duty. And if such evidence is deemed satisfactory by the officer to whom it may be submitted he shall cause a record of the fact so proved to be made, and a copy of the same to be transmitted to the Commissioner of Pensions; and the bar to the prosecution of the claim shall thereby be removed," be and the same is hereby repealed.

Section 4. No claim agent or other shall be entitled to receive any compensation for his service on making application for arrears of pension.

Section 5. That all acts or portions of acts, so far as they may conflict with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

How to Proceed.

The commissioner of pensions is evidently determined to lose no time in securing to persons entitled to its benefits their rights under the bill granting arrearages of pensions which has just become a law To this end he has just issued the following circular letter:

Persons who are entitled to arrears of pension, under the act granting arrears approved January 25, 1879, and whose pensions were granted previous to that date, will not require the assistance of a claim agent in obtaining the amount due them. All correspondence in relation to any claim for such arrears will be with the person entitled, and no claim agent will be recognized in such claim.

A letter addressed to the commissioner of pensions, signed by the person who was in receipt of the pensions at the date aforesaid, and two witnesses, in the presence of a magistrate, will be the only application required, and upon which the rights of all parties concerned will be adjusted.

The *Pension Certificates* should not be should not be sent to this office, but it *must* be exhibited to the magistrate.

The letter should be in the following or equivalent form:

"*To the Commissioner of Pensions:*

I, ——, a pensioner, under pension certificate No. ——, hereby apply for the arrears due me, under the act granting arrears of pensions, approved January 25, 1879. My post office address is—here insert the name of the postoffice, and if the claimant resides in a city, the name and number of the street and residence must also be given.]

Two witnesses. Name of claimant.

STATE OF ——, COUNTY OF ——, *ss:*

Signed in my presence, by ——, who is known to me to be the person he describes himself to be, and at the same time he exhibited to me his pension certificate, which is numbered—

Magistrate's signature."

REV. DR. GANS TURNS CATHOLIC.

We learn from the Baltimore *Sun* that Rev. Dr. D. Gans, late pastor of the Third Reformed church of that city, has abandoned the Reformed faith and is about to enter the Catholic church. Dr. Gans is a graduate of Marshall college at Lancaster, and is very well known among the graduates of the college and throughout the Reformed church. Being a married man he cannot go into orders in the Catholic church. Dr. Gans has heretofore had charge of pastorates in Perry county, at Harrisburg, and Norristown.

Mr. Edison claims to have produced the highest temperature that has ever been produced by artificial means. He says: "I concentrated the electricity from a thirteen-horse power machine into the space of half an inch by inclosing carbon points in a block of lime. Pieces of iridium, one of the hardest metals to melt, dropped into the flames, volatilized immediately with an explosion. A small screw-driver passed across the flame would be cut in two, the part touched by the heat melting instantly. Even parts of the lime crucible fused under the intense heat and the light from it was so glaring that it painfully affected my eyes."

—AMUSEMENTS.—Theatre goers and all such as keep late hours are very liable to contract a severe cough or cold. A safe and reliable cure is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The price is only 25 cents.

Lebanon Feb. 12.—Israel Brandt, Henry Wise, Josiah Hummel, and George Zeckman, charged with being accessories to the murder of Joseph Raber, whose body was found in a shallow stream in December last, were taken before Judge Henderson to-day on a writ of habeas corpus. A number of witnesses were examined and testified that all of the accused persons held policies on Raber's life, and that they held frequent meetings and conspired to cause his death and get the insurance money. The prisoners were remanded to the custody of the Sheriff to answer the charge at court.

NATIONAL HOTEL.
CORTLANDT ST., Near Broadway,
NEW YORK.
HOTCHKISS & POND, Proprietors.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50cts. to $2 per day, $3 to $10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads.
New Furniture. New Management. 23 jan 1y

.....Special Notices.....

THE WORLD'S BALM.
Dr. L. D. Weyburn's Alterative Syrup, A remedy used THIRTY FIVE YEARS in a private practice, and never failing to radically cure
RHEUMATISM,
Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes and all dis eases in which the blood is implicated is now offered to the public.
Sold by all Retail Druggists, and wholesale only by the Weyburn Medicine Co., P. O. Box 326, Rochester, N. Y.

PIMPLES.
I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.
Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.
A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

PILES of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing Remedy. For information address
30 jan6m DR. J. FABER & CO., 22 Ann St., N. Y.

Dear Sir:
If you are in want of anything the way of GUNS, RIFLES AND REVOLVERS, Pistols, Ammunition, Gun Material, Fishing tackle or any other Fine Sporting Goods please write for my Large Illustrated Catalogue and Price List which I mail free. Yours truly, JOHNSTON'S Great West ern Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa. 18feb1

W M. WOLF.
WILLIAM WOLF, CENTRE HALL, PA.
New Goods
—o—
LOOKOUT!
A splendid stock of New Goods has arrived at
WM. WOLF'S
—IN THE—
Bank Building.
Prices Are Down.
The stock consists of a full line of Merchandise, carefully selected, embracing all kinds of
DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
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ETC., ETC.,
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are at bottom prices.
FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.
CLOTHS & CASSIMERES.
HATS and CAPS.
PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.
NEW GOODS!!!
WILLIAM WOLF, CENTRE HALL, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.
S

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, Feb. 20, '79.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Row 1 jan 79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 26, P of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHINE, Sec't.

——J. C. Bierley's sale, Centre Mills, Feb. 26.

——George Krape's sale, Gregg, Feb. 27.

——Adam Stover's sale, Gregg twp., near Farmer's Mills. Feb. 28.

——D. Fleisher's sale, Potter twp. Mar 20.

——Sale of D. W. Myer's farm stock, near Boalsburg, Mar. 12.

——Two valuable farms at Private Sale. See adv.

——Mr. Michael Harner, of Aaronsburg, has been seriously ill.

——Millheim elected her first set of borough officers on Tuesday.

——Penn Hall had a musical convention last week in the brick church. It was a success

——Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

——Get your dried and canned fruits at Seehlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

——The Central Pa. Conference of the Evangelical Church, will meet in Lewisburg on the first Thursday in March.

—— Any book you want can be furnished by applying at the Model Book store, next door to Bellefonte post-office; it is the finest and most complete establishment of the kind in central Penn'a.

——Frank Bailey, late of the Bellefonte *Herald*, is to edit the Mauch Chunk *Democrat*.

——H. L. Dieffenbach has been appointed bank assessor for Union, Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties.

——Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption Try it.

——The Bell's Gap railroad is to be extended into Clearfield county, beyond a doubt. Grading has commenced. It is contemplated to have the road completed by the early part of July.

——Gregg township will erect a new brick school house, near the toll-gate, 3 miles east of the Fort.

——Farmer John Rishel, of Potter, raised 111 bushels cloverseed off his two farms, last fall. He knows how to farm.

——There was wholesale flogging one day, the other week, in the Spring Mills school. Is the Millennium at hand?

——Horace Zerby has commenced work on his new brick house at the lower end of our town.

——Best bargains in store goods at Hoffer's, in Brockerhoff's block. Farmers find it the best place to get good prices for their produce and buy goods cheap.

——We know whereof we speak, when we say that the new Howe Sewing Machine is invaluable to all households.

——Had about 3 inches of snow last Monday night, which brought out the sleighs on Tuesday.

——List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 18, 1879: Miss Mary Reeder, 1; Mrs. Miller, milliner, 1; Mr. Owen Lamb, 1. Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised. J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

——Miss Lucy Musser, a young daughter of D. J. Musser, of Penn Hall, fell and broke her arm on Monday last. This being the second time she had her arm broken this winter.

——Farmers will please remember Fultz wheat a specialty, and all other wheat and grain highest cash price paid by I. J. Grenoble, Spring Mills.

——Honey seems to be in demand at Spring Mills by an unknown party, one hive of S. A. Woods and two of James Kennelly were robbed of late. The parties had better move a little cautious Eyes upon them.

——Rise with the lark, eh? How absurd—the lark rises from 3 to 4 hundred feet. Better you get up and get your groceries at Seehler's.

——Logan Mills is to have a new church next summer. It will be built by the Evangelical Association.

——Send in all the township and borough statements for publication. The law requires it.

——The old Petriken store house, one of Aaronsburg's old landmarks, has disappeared. Store was kept in it for many years by Gross & Yearick, but for the last few years it has been vacant. Mr. Michael Harper recently bought the property and has torn down the building. It belonged to the Petriken heirs.

——A man up Bald Eagle valley regularly buys his groceries at Sechler's, and so do his sisters, and his uncles and his aunts.

——This is the time when you want to use a remedy such as Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a medicine that has proven, in almost every instance, a cure for the severest coughs and colds, and prevented consumption. Ask for it at your drug store, or send to F. P. Green, Bellefonte, the oldest and most reliable druggist in the county.

——Hon. Joseph Casey died in Washington, on Monday 10. He resided at New Berlin at one time, and represented that district in Congress; was appointed judge of the court of claims by President Lincoln. Judge Casey was a brother-in law of George Gross, Esq, of New Berlin. The funeral took place at Washington last Monday.

——The *Watchman* says David Calderwood, a wood chopper in Taylor township, was found dead in his cabin on the 31st ult. He had been in good health, and died while preparing his own breakfast. When found, the meal that he was preparing was still in the pans over the fire.

——If you want to get your nice Sunday-go-to-meetins, and get them good and cheap, just go to Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall for one of his new suits. Beats all how he does give bargains. People wonder how he can sell clothing so very cheap. But never mind about that—that's his own business. The best dressed men and boys of this county, get their outfits at Newman's. No store has been able to compete with him, and all knock under Newman is king.

——Give Miller's book store a call, next door to Bellefonte post-office, where you get the finest toilet articles and fancy goods, as well as anything you need in the line of books and stationery.

——We hear a number of ladies say, the Howe Sewing Machine is the best. They are the most competent judges.

There is a young woman in Jefferson county who has never seen a railroad, has never been inside of a church, and who, the other day, saw a newspaper for the first time. Foreign missionary societies take notice.

——Our Young friend, D. R. Foreman, this week emigrated to Edwardsburg, Mich.

——Preserve your Baby's health by promptly administering Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

——A calf owned by D. C. Keller, that weighed 146 lbs. when two weeks old, in two weeks more gained 21 lbs. Mr. K. must be feeding it with oats' straw that isn't threshed.

——All the standard patent medicines, pure and fresh at Frank Green's, also all drugs, fancy and toilet articles. In the Bush house block—most complete drug house in the central part of the state.

——The new Howe Sewing Machines are sold by A. C. Moore. The great popularity, and superiority of this machine is asserted by thousands who have them in daily use. A good sewing machine is almost as indispensable in a household nowadays as is a good cooking stove. Office, Milesburg.

——The Fourth Quarterly Meeting for Pennsvalley M. E Circuit, will be held in Centre Hall M. E church. Friday evening, Saturday, and Sabbath, next. The Presiding Elder, Rev. S. C. Swallow, will preach on Friday evening, and hold the Quarterly Conf. on Saturday at 10 A M. Rev. Cronce will preach and sing on Saturday evening and Sabbath. He is one of the "sweet singers of Israel." Let every body come. REV. W. R. WHITNEY, Pastor.

——On Tuesday the following officers were elected in Potter twp.:

Justice—Thos. McElroy. School Directors—Wm. B. Mingle, Jos. M. Gilliland. Supervisors—Jas. Spangler, Geo. Grossman. Overseers—Robt. Lee, Wm. Emerick. Assessor—G. W. Spangler. Auditor—W. W. Roper. Townclerk—Peter Smith. Constable—Wm. Carson.

Northern precinct: Judge—Jno Greve. Inspectors—Jas. Alexander, D. Brisbin Southern precinct: W. W. Spangler. Inspectors—B. F. Bitner, Jas. M'Clintick.

——Cheap grocery and provision store, of Sechler & Co., Bush house block. They are now selling goods in their line at much reduced prices for Cash or in exchange for all kinds of country produce. They are receiving goods every day, so that customers can feel certain of getting pure and fresh goods. The best coffee, tea, sugar, syrups, etc., in the county. Their stock is complete and well selected, and consists in part of light and heavy groceries, wood and willow ware, oranges, lemons, nuts and raisins, canned and dried fruits of every kind and variety. The celebrated Washington butcher hams, sides, shoulders and breakfast bacon, together with the choicest dried beef. Persons wanting goods in their line will find it to their advantage to give them a call.

——MUSICAL CONVENTION.—A grand musical convention was held at Penn Hall, Pa., last week, under the management of Prof. Jno. A. Weaver of Pine Grove Mills, Pa. He is a young man of more than usual musical talent and has proved himself very efficient in teaching music. He was assisted by Mr. Frank Dale, of Bellefonte, who is a very pleasant young man, and made himself very popular in this section as a singer of comic music. E F Smith showed himself to be master of the violin, and furnished excellent music. Prof. Meyer also furnished splendid instrumental music. Mrs Taylor, of Lement, displayed much talent as a vocal singer, and her music was much admired by all. Miss Ella S. Fisher also won laurels for being a very fine alto singer. Miss Emma Gates, of Pine Grove, a young lady of seven years, sang some beautiful pieces; she deserves praise for the able manner in which she performed her part. The weather proved very unfavorble on Monday and Tuesday, but notwithstanding, the convention was well attended and proved a perfect success

SPECTATOR.

GRAY'S MAGNETIC MOTOR.—With an ordinary horseshoe magnet, a bit of soft iron, and a common shingle-nail, a practical inventor, who for years has been pondering over the power lying dormant in the magnet, now demonstrates as his discovery a fact of the utmost importance in magnetic science, which has hitherto escaped the observation of both scientists and practical electricians, namely, the existence of a neutral line in the magnetic field—a line where the polarity of an induced magnet ceases, and beyond which it changes. With equally simple appliances he shows the practical utilization of his discovery in such a way as to produce a magnetic motor, thus opening up a bewildering prospect of the possibilities before us in revolutionizing the present methods of motive power through the substitution of a wonderfully cheap and safe agent By his achievement Mr. Wesley W. Gary has quite upset the the theories of magnetic philosophy hitherto prevailing, and lifted magnetism out from among the static forces where science has placed it, to the position of a dynamic power. The Gary Magnetic Motor, the result of Mr. Gary's long years of study, is, in a word, a simple contrivance which furnishes its own power, and will run until worn out by the force of friction, coming dangerously near to that awful bugbear, perpetual motion

At Huntingden, Pennsylvania, Mr. Gary made his first practical demonstration, and allowed his discovery to be examined and the fact published. He had long been satisfied, from his experiments, that if he could devise a "cut-off," the means of neutralizing the attractive power of a stationary magnet on another raised above it and adjusted on a pivot, unlike poles opposite, and so arrange this cut-off as to work automatically, he could produce motion in a balanced magnet To this end he persistently experimented, and it was only about four years ago that he made the discovery, the key to his problem, which is the basis of his present motor, and upsets our philosophy. In experimenting one day with a piece of soft iron upon a magnet he made the discovery of the neutral line and the change of polarity. At first he gave little attention to the discovery of the change of polarity, not then recognizing its significance, being absorbed exclusively by the discovery of the neutral line up to him Here was the point for his cut-off. For a while he experimented entirely with batteries, but in September, 1874, he succeeded in obtaining movement independent of the battery. In June, the following year, Mr. Gary exhibited this continuous movement to a number of gentlemen, protecting himself by covering the cut off with copper, so as to disguise the real material used, and prevent any one from robbing him of his discovery. The publication in the local newspaper of the performance of the little machine, which was copied far and wide, excited much interest But the inventor was by no means satisfied. He had succeeded in securing a continuous motion, but not a practical motor. He had invented a wonderful thing, but not a machine that would do man's work. So he made further experiments in one direction and another, using for a long time the battery; and it was not until some time after he moved to Boston (which was about two years ago) that he was convinced that the points in the change of polarity, with which he was so little impressed when he first hit upon them along with his discovery of the neutral line, were the true ones to work upon Thereafter his progress was most rapid, and in a little while he had constructed working models, not only to his own satisfaction, but to that of those experts who had the fairness to give them a critical and thorough examination, clearly demonstrating his ability to secure motion and power, as they had never before been secured, from self feeding and self-acting machines. His claim, as he formally puts it, is this: "I have discovered that a straight piece of iron placed across the poles of a magnet, and near to their end, changes its polarity while in the magnetic field and before it comes in contact with the magnet, the fact being, however, that action of contact is guarded against. The conditions are that the thickness of the iron must be proportioned to the power of the magnet, and that the neutral line, or line of change, in the polarity of the iron, is nearer or more distant from the magnet according to the power of the latter and the thickness of the former. My whole discovery is based upon this change of polarity in the iron, with or without a battery" Power can be increased to any extent, or diminished, by the addition or withdrawal of magnets.

Mr. Gray is forty-one years old, having been born in 1837. During the years devoted to working out his problem he has sustained himself by the proceeds from the sale of a few useful inventions made from time to time when he was forced to turn aside from his experiments to raise funds. From the sale of one of these inventions—a simple little thing—he realized something like ten thousand dollars.—E. M. BACON, in *Harper's Magazine* for March.

LIVERY FIRE.—70 HORSES LOST.

The Seventh Av. livery in New York was partially destroyed by fire on Thursday evening 13. In the southwestern part of the building, on the second floor, were stored 100 sleighs, 150 sets of harness and bells, 40 bales of hay, 40 bales of straw, 200 bushels of oats and 100 bags of bran. They were all destroyed. The sleighs range in value from 40 to $4000 apiece and the harness at $50 a set. Seventy horses were burned or suffocated. The horses ranged in value from $200 to $400 per head. The effect upon the horses is thus told in the *Herald's* report:

Mr. Briggs' salesman, D. Cooley, with others, as soon as the fire was discovered rushed to the stalls where the horses were already sniffing the murky air and giving other tokens of fear. Twilight and Grubby, both gray mares, were first loosed from their mangers and led toward the door. The other grooms meanwhile turned the other animals out of their stalls as rapidly as they could and tried to drive them into the street. Cooley had got as far as the threshold with Twilight and Grubby, when the uproar and excitement having quickly increased, they were seized with sudden terror and the strongest efforts could not prevent them from turning back. All the horses that were not already in the streets followed their example and there was a terrific stampede, accompanied by the dreadful stamping and clash of hoofs and fearful neighs of fright as they scurried back to the rear end of the central roadway.

There they huddled in a cowering, quivering mass, their eyes glowing with terror and visible to those who looked in but were powerless to save them. Several attempts were made to coax them forward again toward the entrance, but in vain They would not budge. The strange and mysterious fascination which fire exercises over brute creatures had taken possession of them. The flames rapidly enveloped them, and then there began a kicking, winnowing and plunging which sounded as if some of the transformed spirits of pandemonium were making their agonies heard on earth. The cries of the poor animals were piteous in the extreme and had something of human in them at times that would pierce to the hardest heart. Fifteen horses only had been led out. One of these was a bay mare belonging to Mr. Anners and valued very highly. She was the last to escape and presented an awful appearance. Her eyes were gone and from their empty sockets dripped pieces of shredded flesh and brain. Her ears were nearly burned off, and her hide was as cleanly swept of hair as if it had been shaven. As she was led through Broadway her groans sent a shudder through the dense crowd. In a stable on Forty-first street she found a temporary refuge. Messages were sent to the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for an officer to put a merciful end to her existence. There she stood in the middle of the floor with head bent low and swaying to and fro, turning it to this side and that, where the pitying grooms watched her without ability to grant relief. These men, whose association with man's noblest friends renders them susceptible to their feeling almost as to those of human beings expressed the most poignant distress at the spectacle.

STRUGGLING WITH THE PLAGUE.

The St. Petersburgh *Golos* publishes a telegram from Tzaritzin, 12th inst., stating that since the thaw set in the number of the plague stricken has increased. Professor Jacobi, of Charkoff, head of the Medical Commission sent into the infected district, has been attacked with the disease and was worse at last accounts. There is no sickness at Salonica or at Kavala. The number of deaths from typhus at Xanthi has reached 250. The majority there is decreasing Quarantine will be imposed at Malta on all vessels arriving from Tunis and Egypt, except steamers passing through the Suez Canal without communicating with the shore. The military authorities at St. Petersburg have despatched seventeen more doctors to the infected districts. General Melikoff is taking very energetic measures there. A correspondent of the Novoe Vremya telegraphs that General Melikoff, finding the local prisons in a shockingly filthy condition and overcrowded, threatened the officials with death if such a condition of things continued. The Sanitary Council of Marseilles has prolonged the quarantine on vessels arriving from Spain and Italy with suspected goods. The importation of rags is absolutely prohibited. Woollen, silk, horsehair and cotten goods are quarantined for an indefinite period. A later despatch from St. Petersburg says General Melikoff has ordered the formation of a military cordon along the entire course of the Volga to prevent the spread of the plague.

BOALSBURG, Feb. 15, 1879.

MR. KURTZ:—I see by the proceedings of the Legislature that they are discussing the propriety of reducing the salaries of public officers, which is receiving considerable opposition in the house. Mr. Eldred, of Clinton county, has presented a bill which has been sent to the committee on retrenchment, which would reduce the salaries, fees, and compensation of all public officers, agents and employees of the government to the rate fixed by law prior to the 4th of March, 1861—which I believe would be a reduction of about 30 per cent.—to meet the sentiment of the people in this locality, the reduction should not be less than 50 per cent, which would carry it back to March, 1858; and as the salaries are now double what they were at that time there cannot be any good reason given for not putting them down to that figure, in both state and county offices. The tax-payers who are favoring a reduction should lose no time in making it known to the members of the Legislature by petition or letter.

The Auditor's Report for 1878 is before us, which shows some reduction in the expenses from the former year, in the item of boarding prisoners, which is reduced from 50 to 40 cents per day—making a difference of $251.20. I believe the law fixes the compensation for boarding prisoners at 25 cents per day; if I am correct in my opinion as to the law, then the commissioners made a mistake in allowing any more than the compensation fixed by law, the prison-keeper accepting the situation would make it a binding contract on his part, and make it the duty of the commissioners to carry out that contract in good faith, for the advantage of their constituents.

If the prison-keeper thinks the compensation not sufficient, he should apply to the lawmakers at Harrisburg for a remedy. It is a fact that cannot be denied that there are hundreds of decent, honest men, living in Centre county, with families ranging from two members up to ten, that support themselves on less than 40 cents per day, and are obliged to pay a tax out of their scant earnings which is applied to pay boarding for those who are so fortunate as to get inside of our prison walls, where they can get free lodging, and if families can live on such scant earnings I think prisoners should be satisfied to fare no better. S. G.

The St. Gothard tunnel is now the longest, tunnel in the world, the length, bored from both sides, reaching a total of 13,481 yards—longer than the Mont Cenis. Very nearly 3,000 yards still remain to be excavated. Most of the laborers employed in the galleries are Italians. They work night and day in shifts of eight hours each, and their work is described as being terribly severe. The heat is so great that they can wear no clothes whatever. They return to the mouth of the tunnel streaming with perspiration, their faces are yellow and ghastly, they cannot bear the light of the sun, they walk with bent shoulders, and stagger as if carrying burdens too heavy for their strength. They are nevertheless said to be cheerful, and even merry. They support their hard lot without repining, and save money.

The present status of the Ohio republicans is for Grant. Has the Fraudulent no friends in his own land?

WATER-LOGGED AT SEA.

Capsized in Mid-Ocean—Fifteen Days On a Vessel Full of Water.

Falmouth, Feb. 13, 1879.—Chief officer Foot and Charles Cosman, seaman, the only survivors of the American schooner Estella, of Portland, Me., bound from Yarmouth for the island of Antigua, West Indies, with a general cargo, have been landed here to-day.

On January 5, during the early morning hours, a heavy sea capsized the vessel. Of the crew of five men Cosman only was on deck, the other four being below. Captain Hussey and Chief Officer Foot and the cook came on deck as she turned over. The survivors then succeeded in getting on the side of the vessel. The cook fell off exhausted after three hours. The captain succumbed to the exposure and fatigue after gallantly holding on until after eight o'clock in the morning.

The vessel finally, by the action of the waves and being full of water, righted herself. Foote and Cosman managed with great difficulty to make their way once more to the vessel's deck. They laid planks on the windlass and water barrel, which served as their bed and resting place for fifteen days. Neither of them slept for the first three days, expecting every moment that the vessel would sink beneath them. On the fourth day a barrel of apples floated from the forehold which they succeeded in capturing. The apples were saturated with salt and caused the poor fellows the most intense thirst. They also obtained a box of salted mackerel, which they greedily devoured.

One day before they were rescued a barrel of flour floated out from the hold They made dough of the flour and ate it raw, until a wave washed all away. On January 19, while the wind was piercing cold and the sun was about going down, the wreck the unhappy men were floating on was seen by the Spanish brig Dorotea, which bore down upon them. It soon came alongside and rescued the survivors, who were hoping and praying for death to come to their relief.

When the Spaniards took the two men off they had only seven apples left. For their breakfast they had two apples each and some rotten haddock. They were in such an emaciated condition that they had to be lifted from off their plank bed, to which they had tied themselves to prevent being washed overboard. They speak in the warmest terms of gratitude of the great kindness they experienced at the hands of their rescuers.

THE RUSSIAN PLAGUE.

Washington, February 15.—Mr. Kasson, United States minister at Vienna, in a dispatch to the secretary of state under date of January 26, gives an elaborative description of the new pest or plague which has made its appearance in Russia Alarm is felt not only among the people, but by the governments of Germany, Austria and Hungary. Medical representatives of these powers have recently held a meeting in Vienna to consider what measures should be taken to prevent the introduction of the epidemic into their territories. It was resolved to send competent physicians to the scenes of the plague to investigate its character and to obtain authentic data respecting it.

Mr. Kasson gives at some length the trustworthy reports already received from these representatives. Without going at length into the scientific and technical details of these reports it may be said here that in Russia the disease is officially styled "the epidemic" and not the "plague." It prevails along the river Volga and on its islands. Measures have been taken to confine it to the riparian district of the Volga successfully up to the then latest dates of information. Reports of its prevalence outside of this district are said to be without foundation. The mortality in some places was equal to 100 per cent. The symptoms observed by one of the physicians justified him, he said, in considering the fearful malady either as a most virulent typhus or as a peculiar human pest (pestis indica), or as a new malady existing between typhus and pest. The sanitary condition of the people subject to the pest is very unfavorable, and the prevailing weather was equally bad during the greater prevalence of the disease This physician employed quinine inwardly in large doses and all the remedies against febrile diseases, but without success. Nearly all the patients died. Six army surgeons and nearly all who came in contact with the dead died, although disinfectants were freely used. After full investigation ard discussion he comes to the conclusion that the only means of suppression is quarantine. Mr. Kasson remarks that private information is more alarming than that which is allowed to pass official doors. It is, he says, a more fatal disease than the cholera, and its true character must be the study of the medical profession in America, as it is in Europe.

THE RIVAL PIPE LINES.

Exciting Struggle Now Going on Between the Tidewater and Standard Lines at Williamsport.

[Cor. Philadelphia Record.]

Williamsport, Feb. 9.—The struggle now going on between the Tidewater Producer's Pipe Line and the Standard monopoly is beginning to assume formidable proportions Rendered desperate by the apparent success of the Producers, the Standard is now moving heaven and earth, as it were, to circumvent them. When it became a fixed fact that the Producers were going to build a line from Williamsport to Fribbee, the Standard at once set a corps of engineers at work to survey a rival line, and they have been busy in the mountain during the intensely cold weather that has prevailed. By hurrying up for the purpose of getting possession of the line the Producers had a road cut through at once, and a heavy force was set to work to build a telegraph line. It is now completed to the village of Waterville, on Pine creek, 26 miles northwest of this place, and offices opened at both ends of the route. The poles are set the entire distance of 104 miles, and it is expected that the wire will be strung to Coudersport in three or four days, and an office opened there. Several car loads of pipe have been received here, and heavy consignments are expected soon. In the meantime, the Standard engineers are hard at work surveying the rival line a short distance south of the Producers' line, and obtaining the right of way. It is alleged that in several instances advantage has been taken of land owners through misrepresentation. Here in Williamsport a rich property-holder has been paid $100 per lot for the privilege of passing through several lots It is suspected that the object of the Standard is to get a rival line through as soon as possible to tap the Pennsylvania Railroad, when freights will be put down below what the Reading road has contracted to carry oil for, and every effort made to ruin the business of the Producers. It is also suspected that the Standard contemplates the erection of rival refineries here.

FORTY-FIVE DEGREES BELOW ZERO.

Ottawa, February 14.—The coldest weather of the season prevails to-day in the Ottawa valley. At Ottawa city the thermometer is 21 degrees below zero. At Bisson, Quebec, at 5 a. m. the mercury froze at 25 degrees below zero.

TROUBLE IN ALASKA.

Victoria, February 16.—The steamship California from Sitka, February 10, reports much excitement in Sitka when she left, the Indians having threatened to annihilate the whites. The citizens are armed and awaiting the attack. To Indians who confessed to the murder of James Brown, were surrendered to the collector.

Since the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States sustaining the constitutionality of the law of Congress against polygamy, the clergy of New York are about to move in a body against the Oneida Community of that State. A meeting is to be held at Syracuse to organize the proposed assault. The clergy in the movement think if it is wrong for one man to have many wives, it is a greater wrong for one woman to be every man's wife, and for one man to be every woman's husband. The marital tie must be better regulated than that, and the clergy are on the war-path against the Oneida iniquity.

TRAIN WRECKERS FOUND GUILTY.

Terre Haute, February 14.—Knight and Jackman, who were jointly indicted for wrecking a train on the Indianapolis and St. Louis railway, were found guilty today and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

THREE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Augusta, Me., Feb. 16.—Ephriam Hyster shut his wife left their home at Somerville, on Friday forenoon, to do some trading, leaving their three children aged respectively, 4 years, 2½ years and eight months, alone in the house. The house caught fire and before aid arrived it was destroyed together with its contents, the children perishing in the flames. About a year ago another one of Hyster's children was burned to death.

London, February 7.—Eight hundred engineers have struck and 1,200 will strike to-morrow.

In M'Kean county a tramp seeing two Swede laborers receive their wages, followed them home, split the heads of both with a hatchet, robbed the house and shortly afterwards fell into the hands of the sheriff.

A revolution has broken out in Hayti. Negro disturbances of an alarming character have occurred in the Island of St. Vincent.

In an important battle at Victoria, Venezuela, on February 4, the government troops defeated the revolutionists and entered Caracas on the 9th.

San Francisco, 13.—A dispatch from San Jose says that a fire damp explosion in a tunnel of the Southern Coast railroad, near Alma, injured fourteen men. Nine Chinamen will probably die.

Richmond, Feb. 14.—In the United States circuit court to-day Alex. Vaughan, convicted yesterday of ballot box stuffing in Petersburg, was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in jail and fined $500 with costs of prosecution.

Dip the tips of nails in grease and they will easily drive into any hard wood, where otherwise they would double and break.

Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grate and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix it with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, and administer it as quick as possible. Almost insantaneous relief will follow.

LITTLE COURTESIES.—The art of "living together" pleasurably is greatly promoted by the habitual exchanges of the little courtesies of this life; they are never unimportant, never unacceptable, are always grateful to the feeling in every household. Shall brother and sisters be less careful of the feelings of one another than those of a stranger? And between husband and wife should there be a less gentleness of deportment, suavity of manner, and courtsey of expression, than is extended to outsiders, who have no special claims and may never be seen again? Shame upon any member of any family who neglects those affectionate attesations and those suavities of deportment towards the members of the household, and even to the lowest servant, which cannot fail to elevate the givar, and to draw from the teciever those willing and spontaneous reciprocities which make of family associations a little heaven below.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 17—Wheat, red $1.07; Pa amber 1,08. Rye 53@54. Corn 44 Oats 30, Flaxseed $1.40.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Wheat red winter 95 @96. Corn 33. Oats 22. Rye 35.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, February 17.—Cattle dull receipts, 2,500 head; good to prime, 5½@6½ medium 4@4½, common, 3½@4. Sheep, dull; receipts 6,000 head; good 5½@5½ medium, 5@5½ common 4@5c.

Hogs—Market slow; receipts 4,000 head; prime 6½c, medium, 6c, 6¼c.

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom, and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. Kunkel's, it has a yellow wrapper around it, his photograph on outside. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six for $5.00. Ask your druggist for it, and if he has it not, get of the Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and d - not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
20 feb 4t

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—

In the matter of the petition of Samuel J. Herring, et al, for citation on the heirs and legal representatives of Peter Durst, dec'd, to show cause why specific performance of contract should not be decreed The undersigned, a commissioner appointed to take testimony of the petitioners and all other testimony if found, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties interested, at his office, in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, the 18th day of March, next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of his appointment.

W. A. MORRISON,
20 feb 3t Commissioner.

The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY. KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

	1	3	5
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
LEAVE Montandon	7 00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7 15	2.20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9.50		

EASTWARD.

	2	4	6
	A.M	A.M.	P.M
LEAVE Spring Mills		10 10	
Coburn		10 35	
Lewisburg	6 35	12 45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1.00	6.00

Nos 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.

Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat 92.
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 15c.
Tallow, 6c.
Ham, 8c.
Shoulders, 4c.
Clean Sides, 4½c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 65

MARRIED.

On Feb. 11, in George's Valley, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Andrew Zettle, of near Spring Mills, and Maggie R. Solt, of Potter's Mills.

DIED.

In Milroy, on Tuesday evening, February 4th, 1879, James Thompson, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of that place, in the 79th year of his age.

On 12, in Haines twp., Anna Hosterman widow of Jacob Hosterman, esq., aged about 60 years.

PENNS VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The spring session of this Select School will be opened on the 14th of April next, in the Public School building at Centre Hall. Its pleasant situation, central position and easy access together with abundant accommodations and a thorough literary and classical course of study, make this a desirable school for persons from a distance. Boarding can be had at very reasonable rates. Tuition from 4 to 8 dollars. For further particulars address

H. F. BITNER, A. B., Prin.
feb20 8t Penn Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Evert, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement. SAM'L EVERT,
GEORGE BOWER,
feb13 6t Executors.

TWO VALUABLE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE!—

The farms are situated in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., about two miles southwest of Centre Hall, and about one mile west of the "Old Fort," in the heart of Penns Valley.

No 1 containing

215 ACRES, more or less.

About 175 acres cleared, and 40 acres well timbered with thrifty white oak, large BRICK HOUSE, BANK BARN (new) 60x45 feet, Wash House, Bake House, and outbuildings, all in good repair, and an ORCHARD of choice fruit.

No 2 containing

259 ACRES, more or less.

About 200 acres cleared, and 60 acres well timbered with thrifty white oak, mostly heavy, large BRICK HOUSE, BANK BARN (new) 80x40 feet, Wash House, Wagon Shed, Corn Cribs and other outbuildings, running water at the house and at the barn, and a LARGE ORCHARD.

The farms are under good cultivation; first quality limestone land, and two of the best and most desirable farms in Penns Valley. The Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad is graded through one of the farms, and when finished will have nearest Station at "Old Fort." Will be sold very low if application be made soon to ADAM HOY,
6 feb 4t Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR RENT.

The well known store stand at Farmer's Mills, with dwelling house, barn, and outbuildings, and about twenty (20) acres of farming land is offered for rent. This is a capital chance to open up business. For particulars call on or address

J. B. FISHER,
16 jan tf. Penn Hall, Pa.

NEW PENSION LAW.

All pensions by new law, begin back at day of discharge. Rejected cases also re-opened. Pensioners and applicants, send two stamps for new law, blanks and instructions to N. TOMLINSON,
13 feb 4t Box 588, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that notes given the undersigned, and due February 12, 1879, are in the hands of A. Luckenbach, esq., for collection, where parties interested will attend.
30 jan 3t ABRAHAM HORST.

INQUEST NOTICE.—

In the matter of the estate of Abraham Reber, deceased, late of Miles township, Centre county, Pa.

To Pallie Reber, George Reber, Michael Reber, Lydia Zehner, Geo. H. Zehner, Margaret Wieland, Geo. Washington Wieland, Eve Reber, Annie Kerns and J. F. Kerns, the heirs and legal representatives of Abraham Reber, deceased.

Take notice that by virtue of a writ of Partition issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre county and to me directed an Inquest will be held at the late residence of Abraham Reber, deceased, in the township of Miles, and county of Centre, on Tuesday the 11th day of March A. D. 1879, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased, to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you may be present if you think proper.

JONH SPANGLER,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa.
February 7, '79. 13 feb 4t

INQUEST NOTICE.—

In the matter of the estate of Christian Neese, deceased, late of Penn township, Centre county, Pa.

To Jacob Neese (of Penn Hall), Elizab

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Wolves.

A pack of gray wolves went down to drink
And what do you think?
And what do you think?
The ice was thin,
And the pack fell in!
And they all were like to have drowned been.

But those yelping wolves, so gaunt and grim,
Made out to swim!
Made out to swim!
And they splashed about
Till they all got out,
When they felt very wet and cold, no doubt.

But the snarling troop, with their dripping fur,
So hungry were,
So hungry were!
That they dashed ahead!
And, as they sped,
They howled in the light that the pale moon shed.

On their tireless, ravening way they went,
With eager scent,
With eager scent;
Wolves, hungry and bold,
And wet and cold!
And if traveler they found, they have never told. —*Youth's Companion.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Recipes.

EVERTON TAFFY.—Take one cup of sugar, one of molasses, three-fourths of a cup of butter. Boil not quite so long as molasses candy and pour on buttered plates.

TO PREVENT WOODEN BOWLS FROM CRACKING.—Place over a good fire, in a wash boiler of cold water; heat to a boiling heat, and boil one hour, being sure to have it all covered; then set the boiler off the fire and let it cool gradually; then take it out of the water and wipe dry, and keep it in the shade. It will never crack or break.

THE KITCHEN.—If you find it necessary to have the floor bare, oil it well with linseed oil, and you will save many a weary hour. One thing always spoils the looks of a kitchen, and that is the old clothes hanging in it. Make a cupboard; curtain it, driving nails inside for all clothing which has to be kept in the kitchen. Paint the woodbox and all the woodwork in the kitchen, if possible. Lead color would be handsome. Do not forget that curtains are nice for the kitchen as well as parlor.

Household Hints.

WASHING FLANNEL.—Put new flannel into clean cold water, and keep it in for a fortnight, changing the water six or seven times; then wash it well with nice warm water and soap, to get out the oily matter. You will find the flannel will never get hard or shrink.

TO REMOVE STAINS.—Dissolve one ounce of pure pearlash in a pint of spring water, and to the solution add a lemon cut in small slices; mix the ingredients well, keep the mixture in a warm state for two days, then strain it, and bottle the clear liquid for use. A little of this poured on the stains will remove them; as soon as they disappear the cloth should be washed in clear water.

HOW TO MIX MUSTARD.—Mustard should be mixed with water that has been boiled and allowed to cool; hot water destroys its essential qualities, and raw cold water might cause it to ferment. Put the mustard in a cup with a small pinch of salt, and mix with it, very gradually, sufficient boiling water to make it drop from the spoon without being watery. Stir and mix well, and rub the lumps well down with the back of the spoon, as mustard properly mixed should be entirely free from lumps. The mustard pot should not be more than half full, or rather less, if it would not be used in a day or two, as the mustard is so much better when fresh made.

Care of Fowls in Winter.

The first essential to the comfort and well-being of fowls in severely-cold weather is warmth. If allowed to be out of doors when the temperature is as low as it has been for some time past, their feet and combs are likely to become frozen, and they will suffer greatly, if they do not die, in consequence of the exposure. Several times during the past twenty years the stock of fowls in the West has been greatly reduced by the large number that perished by the cold. When neglect amounts to cruelty it is criminal, and should so be regarded. Many fowls that do not die immediately by exposure to the cold become chilled to such an extent that their vitality is ever afterward impaired. They will produce few eggs and will constantly exhibit marks of feebleness. Chickens are often stunted during the winter so so that they never attain the size of those that have had the advantages of warm quarters.

Breeders of fine fowls not unfrequently have stoves in their poultry-houses, ready to fire up when the weather is uncommonly severe. Unless the houses are very clean they may do more harm than good, as they will cause the air to be filled with noxious gases. If artificial heat is resorted to for warming poultry-houses, great care should be taken not to make the temperature too high. If a stove is put in a poultry-house, a ventilator should be made in the roof. Placing coals in an open vessel in a po ltry-room is likely to kill the fowls by the carbonic acid gas generated. A barn cellar, having glass windows on the south, is the best place for poultry during severe cold weather. It is not likely to be either too cold or too warm for their comfort. If an ordinary poultry-house has windows on the south and east sides it may be rendered very comfortable if there are no cracks in the walls.

If a portion of the floor is covered to the thickness of a foot or more with clean, loose straw, it will greatly aid the fowls in keeping warm. If bundles of straw be placed on end, fowls will crawl between them and keep warm. In Norway, it is said, roosts are made for fowls in winter by placing straw in troughs. It is desirable to give fowls warm food in the morning during cold weather. Coarse meat, chopped up with potatoes and other vegetables, seasoned with pepper, enriched by fat, and warmed over the fire, is excellent. If meal is fed, it should be thoroughly cooked. It is likely that more can be realized from tallow and other coarse fats by feeding them to poultry than by disposing of them in any other way. The evening food of fowls may be whole corn and oats. A supply of shuck sand, lime, or burned bones and charcoal should always be kept in a poultry-house when the weather is so severe that fowls cannot run out.—*Chicago Times.*

A Prince's Wedding in Oregon.

The Portland *Oregonian* prints the following story translated from the Oregon *Deutsch Zeitung:* A few days ago the *Oregonian* contained a list of marriages during the year, and among them appeared the following notice: "December 13, Prince C. J. Nadasky and Marie von Belche." The oddity of a titled wedding in Oregon led our reporter to investigate, and here follows the true story: "Prince Carl Johann Nadasky, sole heir of a wealthy and influential Austrian family and a long line of illu trious ancestors, was, during the revolutionary year of 1848, a young officer in the imperial Austrian guard. When the sentence of death was passed upon Robert Blum, the famous revolutionary leader, and a favorite of the German people, the young officer was detailed to command the detachment of soldiers whose bullets were to terminate the life of the noblest and bravest man of his age.

The fortitude Blum displayed at the execution, and his parting words so impressed the young soldier, that a few months' study of the liberal publications of those days sufficed to lead him into the revolutionary party. But the feudal government triumphed, and Prince Nadasky, together with many other prominent leaders, was taken prisoner and condemned to death. Through the influence of his relatives his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, and he was sent to the dark cells of an Austrian fortress. Eight long years he lived the life of a convict, when, at the birth of the crown prince of Austria, he was liberated, but banished from his country for life. He came to San Francisco and devoted himself, under the assumed name of H. Meier, to the business of flower gardener, earning a livelihood and accumulating a small fortune.

About five years ago he was married to a German lady of noble birth, who was impressed with the cultured and gentlemanly demeanor of the gardener. Not more than a year past he removed to Salem, in this State, and bought a small property for his business. But the happy pair had been blessed by a lovely boy, and the father found no rest in the thought that his dear ones were destined to lead an obscure life, away from the honors and luxury due them, and took passage for Europe. He went to Vienna, and in an audience with Emperor Francis Joseph, succeeded in obtaining his pardon and being reinstated into his ancestral inheritance. Post haste he sped back to his family, and under his real name he was again married in this city to his faithful wife. The steamer Idaho, which left here December 29th, took the happy couple and their young son back to the castles of the prince, in the beautiful mountain regions of old Austria.

"That 'Ere Dog."

At noon yesterday there was a piece of bedcord, a dog and a man on the Woodward avenue portico of the city hall. If the dog could have had his say about it, he would probably have offered the man for sale at a low figure; but dogs in this country are dumb. It was the man who explained:

"Yes, this 'ere dog is for sale. I kinder thought when I left home that I wouldn't take less than $10 for him, but I find, on gittin' here, that most everybody owns five or six dogs apiece; and so I 'spose I'll have to come down to six or seven dollars. I hate to do it, though. If the old woman wasn't wearing a horse-blanket for a skirt, and the children barefooted, I wouldn't part with this dog, even up, for the biggest rhinoceros in Barnum's hull collecksh'n."

"Any mean traits about him?" inquired the citizen.

"Waal, no," slowly replied the owner; "not any downright mean trick."

"Then why do you wish to sell him?"

"Waal, I can't lie, even to sell a dog, and as bad as the old woman wants a new skirt. The fact is, we've kinder lost confidence in Bozer, and the old woman, in particklar, is down on him."

"How was it?"

"I don't keer about the dog's hearin' what I say," replied the man as he lowered his voice and drew off a little. "You see, he took the durndest streak on you ever heard of. One day he left home and come back with a wallet in his mouth. There was $600 in it. Next day he brought home a diamond earring. Next night he came home with a gold watch and chain, and on his next trip he brought home a thousand dollars in greenbacks. In the course of the past month this 'ere dog haf brought home over ten lost pockets books, seven gold watches, five diamond rings and six wolf robes."

"Good gracious! but is that so?" exclaimed the citizen, looking the dog over anew.

"Yes, that is so; and that's why we've lost confidence in him, and why I want to sell him. I'm afraid he don't come by those things honestly, and they are a burden on my conscience. The old woman has turned everything over to the sheriff to be restored, and she says if we keep the dog we're aiding and abetting robbery."

"If I take this dog I shall simply keep him in the barn," observed the citizen.

"Just so. If you let him out he'll find a lost wallet, sure."

"I shall see that he remains locked up day and night, my honest friend, and, by the way, let me compliment you on your rare display of conscience. You deserve the thanks of every honest man. Here are $7 for your dog."

"Thank you," was the humble reply, and that meek and humble look didn't leave the man's face until the dog and his new owner had turned a corner. Then he didn't say anything. He merely gave vent to a chuckle which sounded like ice breaking off a mansard roof in a thawing day and coming down on a lot of scrap-iron.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Prices Paid for Furs and Skins.

In its latest report, the New York *Tribune* says the catch of skunks continues very large, but speculators are taking them at better prices. Trappers and collectors show more willingness to dispose of their skins as prices advance. Quotations below are for prime skins only:

Bear, Northern black, for size and quality, prime	$5 00@ $8 00
Bear, Southern and Northern yearlings	3 00@ 4 00
Beaver, Northern, per skin	75@ 3 00
Beaver, Western and Southern	50@ 2 00
Badger	75@ 1 00
Cat, wild	15@ 40
Deer, summer	20@ 23
Fisher, Northern and Eastern, each	6 00@ 10 00
Fisher, Southern and Western	4 00@ 8 00
Fox, silver	10 00@ 30 00
Fox, cross, Northern and Eastern	2 00@ 2 50
Fox, red, Northern and Eastern	1 40@ 1 50
Fox, red, S. Penn., N. J., N. Ohio	1 00@ 1 20
Fox, red, Southern and Western	80@ 1 00
Fox, gray, Northern and Eastern, cased	75@ 1 25
Fox, gray, Southern and Western	50@ 1 00
Fox, kitt	30@ 50
Goat, American, lb	10@ 16
Lynx, each	1 00@ 2 00
Marten, Slates	1 00@ 1 50
Mink, New York and New England	1 00@ 2 00
Mink, Canada, Michigan and Minnesota	60@ 90
Mink, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio	40@ 60
Mink, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana, Wisconsin Iowa	30@ 40
Mink, Missouri and Southern	25@ 35
Muskrat, Northern and Eastern, fall and winter	11@ 14
Muskrat, West Penn. and Ohio, fall and winter	10@ 12
Muskrat, Southern, fall and winter	7@ 10
Otter, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, Kansas, etc.	2 00@ 2 25
Otter, Northern and Eastern and Northwestern	3 00@ 6 00
Otter, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Western	2 00@ 3 00
Otter, South Carolina and Georgia	2 00@ 2 50
Opossum, Northern, cased	5@ 15
Opossum, Southern and open Northern	2@ 8
Raccoon, Mich., N. Ind., N. Ohio	75@ 80
Raccoon, Ill., Iowa, Wis., and Minn	60@ 70
Raccoon, N. Y. and E. States and N. Penn	60@ 70
Raccoon, N. J., S. Penn., Ind., Mo., Neb., and Kan	35@ 45
Raccoon, Md., Va., Ky., Tenn., N. and S. Car., Geo., Ark., Fla., and Ala	25@ 35
Skunks, prime back, No. 1, cased	1 30@ 1 50
Skunks, prime black, No. 1, open	1 10@ 1 30
Skunks, prime one-half white streaked	50@ 90
Skunks, white streaked	10@ 20
Sheep, wool skin	20@ 75
Wolf skins, mountain, large	1 50@ 2 00
Wolf skins, prairie, prime	50@ 60

Cat's Customs.

Cats are not supposed to have the intelligence of dogs, says an exchange, and yet if we observe them we find that they are capable of a great degree of reasoning. A cat belonging to us had a kitten, which, when it had learned to drink milk from the saucer with its mother, was given to a neighbor. For many days after the old cat never drank more than a certain quantity of the milk given to her, leaving the rest for the kitten, which she hourly expected to return. After a time, finding the kitten did not come, she resumed her habit of drinking the whole of the milk placed in the saucer. We were calling at a cottage when an old cat came in. "Ah!" said the woman of the house, "she has been to see what our neighbor's cat has got for her. She is too old to hunt for herself, so our neighbor's cat will keep a mouse or a bird for her, and she goes regularly every morning to see what there is for her." Another cat we have seen who has been taught tricks in the same manner as a dog, and if her master places her on the table and says "Die," she will lie quite motionless, and not move a paw or her tail until he tells her to get up, when she jumps up immediately and is as frisky as ever.

Cornered at last.

His wife had, probably, been arguing and coaxing for years, for he looked like a man whose spirit had been worn out before he had consented to have his photograph taken. He had halted at the door of a gallery as if trying to invent some excuse, but she pushed him up-stairs, and he was in for it at last. He hoped the photographer would be crowded with work, but he wasn't. He hoped the camera was out of order, but it was in fine condition.

"Can't take me to-day, can you?" he queried.

"Oh, yes—take you right away," was the reply.

"Have I got to sit up straight?"

"No; sit as you please."

"Hain't these clothes too light?"

"Not a bit."

"I can't spare over three minutes."

"Very well—I'll take you in two."

There was no way to get rid of it, and, with a despairing look around and a frown at his wife, the old chap dropped into a chair with a sigh, shut his eyes, crossed his legs and groaned out:

"Well, if I must, I must. Bring on your laughing gas, and don't let my wife go through my pockets while I'm unconscious!"

"What," says a correspondent, "would you call short order?" Git!

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Detective Charles K. Wiggin, of Boston, who was employed by the attorney-general of Maine to investigate the circumstances connected with the death of J. Wilson Barron, treasurer of the Dexter (Me.) savings bank, professes an entire disbelief in the story of his dishonesty and suicide. Mrs. Barron, wife of the dead cashier, publishes a card, asking for a suspension of judgment until all the evidence in the case has been taken.

The venerable poet and essayist, Richard Henry Dana, died at his residence in Boston a few days ago, aged ninety-three.

The business part of the village of Loe, Mass., has been destroyed by fire. Ten stores and a printing office were burned out, causing an aggregate loss of about $100,000.

General George Cadwalader, a veteran of the Mexican war and well known in military circles throughout the United States, died in Philadelphia, the other day, aged seventy-three years.

At the burial of Ashburton Webster, in Marshfield, Mass., the lid of the casket containing the remains of his grandfather, Daniel Webster, was opened, and his face was perfectly recognizable.

A falling roof in the Briggs mine, at Scranton, Pa., killed Charles Fletcher, a miner, and severely wounded Adam Lynn.

At the pigeon show of the Columbarian society, held in New York, about 500 pigeons of all varieties were on exhibition. One pair of black carriers were prized at $1,000.

The Vanderbilt contested will case is dragging along in the New York surrogate's court.

Six men were arrested at Lebanon, Pa., charged with having murdered Joseph Peters, an old man, last December, in order to obtain $15,000 insurance on his life. One Peters testified that he saw several of the accused strike the old man over the head with a blunt instrument, and then throw the body into the creek so as to envey the impression that he had fallen in and drowned.

Thomas Lord, the aged New York millionaire, is dead, in his eighty-fifth year. He was best known to the public by the excitement created and interest aroused last year when he married the dashing Mrs. Hicks, despite the wishes of his sons, who instituted unsuccessful legal proceedings to have the marriage annulled on the ground of their father's alleged unsound mental condition. The sons charged that their father had been kidnapped by Mrs. Hicks and had never dreamed of marrying her till five minutes before the ceremony took place. The matter was finally compromised, Mrs. Lord signing an agreement giving to each of his children a yearly allowance during his lifetime, and at his death all were to share alike in the proceeds of the estate. He leaves several million dollars.

Recently a glass ball match was shot by gallants at Gilmore's Garden, New York, and at the time it was claimed the marksman had hit 5,680 consecutive balls without a miss. The feat was hailed as an unparalleled one; but *Wilkes' Spirit of the Times* comes along and, giving sporting proof to show that the glass balls had nearly all been broken before they were shot at, and that the "match" was a fraud.

Western and Southern States.

Grief caused a young farmer named Posset, living near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, to shot himself through the heart on the day following the death of a recently married wife.

From Washington.

Concerning the beautiful Arlington estate on the Potomac, opposite Washington, a dispatch from the national capital says: It appears to be the opinion of the legal profession who are familiar with the subject that the Arlington ejectment suit, which the United States district court decided a few days ago at Alexandria, Va., in favor of the Lee estate, will also be decided by the United States supreme court, to which it has been appealed, in favor of the plaintiffs. The judgment of the lower court restores the estate to General Lee, and calls for the ejectment of all tenants who have been in possession since the transfer of the estate for taxes in 1865. The estate includes the United States as a tenant of the national cemetary, the 15,000 bodies of dead Union soldiers that rest therein, and the government signal office and station at Fort Whipple. It is just to General Lee to say that he has no desire to disturb the dead or to regain possession of that part of Arlington cemetery proper, which is but a trifling portion of the whole estate. General Lee has only wished to establish his undisputed right to the Arlington lands in question, and is quite willing to surrender that portion of the estate, or the whole of it, to the government, at a fair valuation. Secretary Stanton declined to receive the tender of the estate prior to 1866 by Northern relatives of General Lee, on the ground that General Robert E. Lee was a rebel, and no relative should be permitted to redeem his property. Secretary Stanton, the court says, had no authority in the premises, and it is practically on that act alone that the whole case turned. There is a bill pending in the Senate to buy the cemetery part of the estate.

After an executive session lasting seven hours, the senate confirmed the nominations of Messrs. Merritt and Burt, as collector and naval officer, respectively, of the port of New York. The fight over these nominations was an extremely bitter one, Mr. Conkling making a personal appeal to speech, and asking the nations back for investigation, during which he produced the answer of General Arthur, the suspended collector, to the charges made against that official by Secretary Sherman, and published in the President's recent message, to which Mr. Conkling denounced the administration for suspending Messrs. Arthur and Cornell, the predecessors of Merritt and Burt, and created a profound sensation in the Senate by producing and having read a batch of letters written to General Arthur by members of the administration, asking for places for their friends in the New York custom house; a son of Justice Bradley, of the United States supreme court, being one of those in whose favor application was made, according to the documents. Twenty Democrats and thirteen Republicans voted for Merritt's confirmation, to eighteen Republicans, five Democrats and one Independent against.

The tax case, in which the United States seeks to recover several hundred thousand dollars from Hon. Samuel J. Tilden for alleged arrears of income tax, was on the calendar of the United States district court, in New York, on Saturday, but was put off for the term at the request of the government's counsel, who was not ready to proceed with the suit.

A fire in the business center of St. Paul, Minn., destroyed property valued at over $60,000.

Commissioner of Agriculture Le Duc has decided not to distribute any more seeds through members of Congress, but suggests that the objects of members will be better accomplished by furnishing to the department the addresses of their constituents who come within the law which requires that "the commissioner shall distribute seeds to agriculturists."

A Washington dispatch says: F. H. Pope, the Canadian minister of agriculture, has written to Commissioner Le Duc, stating that the recent visit of Professor McEachran, the head of the Canadian government to this country, has resulted in a report from him that the cattle disease exists in the United States, and he advises General Le Duc, with considerable reluctance, to request that the United States Government is about to take measures to prevent the introduction of that disease into Canada. Meanwhile the secretary of the treasury has issued a circular to collectors of customs, instructing them that no cases will live animals be permitted to be shipped from their respective ports until after an inspection with reference to their freedom from disease and the issuance of a certificate showing that they are in proper condition of health.

The national census bill as passed in the Senate, provides for the appointment of a superintendent of census, with clerks and assistants, and in every State of supervisors of census, who are to apportion the State and counties into districts, which shall receive two cents for every person reported, two cents for every death reported, ten cents for every farm, and fifteen cents for every establishment of productive industry enumerated and returned. The subdivision assigned to each enumerator shall not exceed 4,000 inhabitants according to the census of 1870. The taking is to be begun on the first of June, 1880, and the cost is to be limited to $5,000,000.

The President has nominated ex-Governor John F. Hartranft to be postmaster at Philadelphia; James Pollock to be naval officer at Philadelphia; A. Louden Snowden to be superintendent of the Philadelphia mint; Martin Parry Kennard to be assistant treasurer of the United States at Boston, Mass.; Thomas Stevenson to be collector of internal revenue for the fifteenth district of New York.

Foreign News.

Of the one hundred and forty-two cotton mills in the Bolton district, England, twenty-three are closed and twenty-eight are working on short time in consequence of the depression in trade.

Albert Grant, an English capitalist connected with the Emma mine scheme, has failed for $3,400,000.

The British troops in Afghanistan are suffering from the lack of food and clothing. Four elephants and 108 bullocks belonging to the enemy died from cold and starvation, and the camels were dying daily in great numbers.

Austria, Germany and Roumania have instituted a strict quarantine against Russia, on account of the plague, and will not let any one enter their territory without a pass.

The following changes have been made in the French cabinet since the accession of President Grevy: M. Waddington, president of the council and minister of foreign affairs; Senator Le Roger, minister of justice; M. de Marcere, minister of the interior, and also minister of the public worship *ad interim*; M. Jules Ferry, minister of public instruction and fine arts; M. Lepere minister of agriculture; Admiral Jauregiuberry, minister of marine.

A military cordon one thousand miles long has been formed around the plague-infected districts of Russia.

The Union bank, of Heilston, England, has failed with liabilities estimated at about $600,000.

A Berlin dispatch says the most objectionable features of Bismarck's bill giving the German parliament power to discipline its members, have been eliminated.

THE CIPHER DISPATCHES.

Investigation by the Potter Sub-Committee in New York.

The Potter sub-committee appointed to take testimony in New York in regard to those cipher dispatches having reference to alleged corrupt practices in the Presidential election of 1876, arrived in New York and began their examination of witnesses. The following members of the House composed the sub-committee: General Eppa Hunton, of Virginia (Democrat), chairman; William S. Stenger, of Pennsylvania (Democrat), William M. Springer, of Illinois (Democrat), Frank Hiscock, of New York (Republican), and T. B. Reed, of Maine (Republican). The first witness called was Smith M. Weed, a lawyer of Plattsburgh, N. Y., who testified that he was sent to North Carolina and South Carolina soon after the last Presidential election; in Raleigh, N. C., he was told that General Kilpatrick had made inquiries to see if the State could not be given to Hayes but that Kilpatrick was informed by the returning board that the Democratic legislature would impeach them in two weeks if they did as he requested; the witness reported this to New York, and was then asked to go to South Carolina; he was informed that the South Carolina returning board, while admitting privately that the State had gone Democratic, would not give a certificate to this effect unless they were paid for it, as they were candidates for office at the same election and firmly believing that the Democrats had carried two at least of the three disputed States, but that a conspiracy had been formed to count them out and that a proper declaration of the vote of one of these States would settle the matter, he telegraphed to New York asking if money could be furnished. Witness said he could not refer to any particular dispatches; he would give the bones of the transaction; all the dispatches which he sent were directed to Henry Havemeyer; finally a proposition was made to him by the returning board of South Carolina, offering to give the State to the Democrats for either $60,000 or $80,000; he telegraphed this fact to New York, and received an answer which he understood as an assent to the proposition; he had never said that South Carolina had gone for Hayes; the face of the county returns was to that effect, he understood, but the precinct returns showed that the State had gone Democratic; when he left South Carolina a representative of the returning board, named Hardy Solomon, went on the train with him, by arrangement; at Baltimore he met Colonel Pelton, who informed him that the matter had come to the knowledge of Governor Tilden, who refused to permit any money to be used; the witness informed Solomon of this fact, but the latter insisted on coming to this city with him, to see if the money could be raised outside of the Democratic national committee; the returning board kept their decision open two days, as he was informed, waiting for the result of the money negotiations; on the day when the board was compelled by law to decide, he told Solomon that the money could not be furnished; Solomon then sent a dispatch to South Carolina, saying that the "goods" could not be obtained; Solomon stated "the other side" had been bidding. Mr. Weed said that Governor Hampton, Senator Gordon, Mr. Randolph, Mr. Haskell and other persons prominent in South Carolina at that time had no knowledge of the dispatches or of the negotiations to which they related; although he had destroyed his cipher key, he knew that all the dispatches published in the *Tribune* were not correctly rendered; not a dollar was ever paid by Mr. Jules Ferry, minister of public instruction and fine arts; M. Lepere minister of agriculture; Admiral Jauregiuberry, minister of marine.

A military cordon one thousand miles long has been formed around the plague-infected districts of Russia.

The Union bank, of Heilston, England, has failed with liabilities estimated at about $600,000.

A Berlin dispatch says the most objectionable features of Bismarck's bill giving the German parliament power to discipline its members, have been eliminated.

M. Gambetta also delivered his inaugural address as president of the chamber of deputies.

The St. Petersburg press bitterly denounce the precautions taken by Germany and Austria to prevent the plague from reaching their territory as attempts to ruin Russian trade.

Frederick Lewis Malgarini, of London, has failed for $935,000.

A Singapore dispatch says the Chinese crew of the Australian bark Kate Waters, from Hong Kong, bound to Foochow, mutinied and murdered their officers and scuttled the vessel.

Strikes in England are frequent of late. Over 30,000 laborers are idle in Liverpool, and a dispatch from London says 800 engineers had struck, and 1,200 more would follow their example the following day.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Daniel W. Voorhees was sworn in as Senator to fill the unexpired term of the late O. P. Morton and also as Senator for the term of six years beginning March 4, 1879. Mr. Harris reported a bill for the prevention of epidemic diseases, and it was ordered printed and recommitted. A bill was introduced to transfer the Indian office to the war department. A long petition was presented, signed by fifty-seven colored men in Louisiana, reciting alleged outrages perpetrated upon them prior to the last election, and invoking the aid of Congress to protect them in their legal rights. It was referred to Mr. Teller's investigating committee. Adjourned after an executive session.

Senator Hamlin said he was inadvertently absent from the Senate when the vote on the confirmation of Naval Officer Burt, of New York, was taken, and he asked that his vote be recorded against confirmation. His request was granted. Mr. Maxey reported an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill, providing subsidies for two lines of steamships to run to Brazil, and it was referred to the appropriation committee. Mr. Cameron, of Wis, consin, from the majority of the committee on privileges and elections, submitted a reports signed by the Republican members of the committee in favor of seating Mr. Corbin as Senator from South Carolina, and Mr. Hill, of Georgia, from the minority of the committee, submitted a minority report, signed by the Democratic members of the committee, in favor of M. C. Butler, who now holds the seat. Mr. Matthews, from the foreign relations committee, reported a resolution providing for a select committee to inquire into the pending claims of the citizens of the United States against the government of Nicaragua. The Senate then resumed consideration of Mr. Edmunds' resolution affirming the validity of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth constitutional amendments, and was addressed by Mr. Bayard in opposition and by Mr. Edmunds in support. Mr. Edmunds on the right and duty of the Senate to enact such legislation as the resolution proposed. Adjourned after an executive session.

The debate on the Edmunds resolution affirming the validity of the last three constitutional amendments was resumed, and Mr. Whyte, of Maryland, argued against their adoption and against the right of Congress to control elections. A long debate ensued. Several amendments were offered and rejected, and then a vote was taken on Mr. Morgan's substitute, and it was rejected by thirteen to twenty-six. Mr. Edmunds' resolutions were then adopted by twenty-three to seventeen, and the Senate, at 11 o'clock P. M., adjourned.

Mr. Paddock submitted a resolution instructing the committee on agriculture to inquire in regard to certain reports recently circulated in this country and elsewhere in regard to infectious diseases among horned cattle in the United States. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read letters between the Canadian minister of agriculture and Gen. Le Duc, our commissioner of agriculture, in regard to such diseases. The resolution was agreed to. The bill providing for the taking up of the tenth and subsequent censuses was passed, with amendments, by 46 to 4. Adjourned after an executive session.

Mr. Matthews, from the select committee to inquire as to the best means of preventing the introduction of epidemic diseases, reported a joint resolution authorizing the committee to sit during the recess of Congress, and to retain the services of three experts, who shall visit Havana and such other places as the committee may direct, to inquire into the history of yellow fever. The joint resolution also requests the President to invite the co-operation of the Spanish government in the examination. Placed on the calendar. The bill permitting women of certain attainments and experience as lawyers to practice before the supreme court was passed. Mr. Harris, from the select committee upon epipemic diseases, reported a bill to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases in the United States, and to establish a bureau of public health. Placed on the calendar. Adjourned after an executive session.

House.

Resolutions to suspend the rules and pass bills making gold and silver interchangeable, and providing for an issue of $40,000,000 worth of authority to coin, both in the precious metals, which to meet the arrears of pensions, were rejected respectively by 101 to 136 and 140 to 81; not two-thirds in the affirmative. Bills were introduced: By Mr. Cutler, appropriating the sum of $1,000 to pay the claim of pensioner; by Mr. White, appropriating $20,000,000 for the same purpose, and by Mr. Fort to establish a national board of agriculture; referred. Memorial services were held in honor of the late Benjamin Harvey Quinn. Adjourned. Mr. Luttrell, of California, introduced a bill amending the bill granting arrears of pensions. There was an animated debate on the army appropriation bill, and amendments reducing the army to 15,000 men, and to 17,000 and to 20,000 were rejected; the last by 66 to 118. At the evening session the bill for the appointment of a commission on Mississippi river improvements was discussed, and it was ordered in committee of the whole that it should be reported to the House. Adjourned.

The House, in committee of the whole on the army appropriation bill, adopted, by 101 to 91, the amended bill to reorganize the army, and voted by 93 to 90 to expunge from the revised statutes the provision allowing troops at the polls to preserve the peace.

Mr. Manning, from the committee on weights and measures, reported a bill intended to maintain silver coins at a par with gold. The bill was discussed by Messrs. Burchard, Patterson, Stephens, Garfield and others. A substitute, offered by Mr. Brewer, making silver coins exchangeable for treasury notes to the amount to which they are a legal tender, of all defective coins to be sent to the mint for recoinage, was passed. Adjourned.

New York's Big Fire.

The recent destructive fires in New York recall some of those noted conflagrations which have become historical in the annals of the city. The first historic fire was in the beginning of the revolution. Prior to that there was the incendiary panic, but it was not accompanied with severe damage. The fire referred to took place soon after Washington's retreat (September, 1776), and destroyed the best part of the city, including the first Trinity church. Nearly 400 buildings were laid in ruins, and the burnt district was not rebuilt in twenty years. Trinity church was not rebuilt until the beginning of the present century, and was so inferior in its construction that in forty years it was considered unsafe and was therefore demolished. No one who sees the present Trinity can regret the change.

The burning of the Park theatre, in 1820, was the next fire of note, and other minor casualties occurred, but nothing of a startling nature until the great fire of December 15, 1835, which had never been equaled on the continent. The previous aggregate damage, occasioned by all the fires that had ever occurred here, was less than that inflicted by this vast and crushing catastrophe. It destroyed the heart of the business district, including 700 buildings (chiefly stores), with an estimated loss of $20,000,000. The extinction of the large amount of capital was one cause for the panic and pressure which set in the next year, and which is still remembered.

In 1845 the business part of the city was again ravaged by what may be called the great fire. Unlike the last above mentioned, it occurred in the hottest part of the summer, and was memorable for that mysterious explosion which was proof against all investigation. The burned area was not less than twenty acres, and was rapidly rebuilt. The fire thus proved a permanent benefit, but a number of insurance companies were ruined. Several very extensive "tea fires," as they were called, have occurred, one of which was the destruction of the Smith warehouse, with a loss of nearly $1,000,000. Tea makes a heat so intense as to prevent an approach sufficiently near to cope with the destructive element. The recent Broadway fires are more extensive in point of loss than any which have occurred since 1845, and have given insurance stocks a heavy blow. The companies in many instances have lost their surplus, and the stockholders must not expect their usual dividends.

"Hard Times" in Boston.

The following is an extract from a letter by a country cousin temporarily in Boston to his mother: "You ask me what indications there are of hard times in Boston. On Sunday, at least ten thousand sleighs drawn by fast magnificent horses passed aunt's house. Cousin Jo says if it were not for the hard times there would have been fifteen thousand. Nearly every lady wears a sealskin sacque, but Cousin Minnie told me but for hard times they would all wear seals, as they did when her mother was a girl. At the theater the other night there were diamonds enough in the ears of the ladies to fill a cornucopia, but Jo says if the times were better there would be no use for gas as the brilliants would illuminate the auditorium. At church last Sunday Cousin Minnie said she did not believe that there were more than sixty fifty-dollar hats present, which she says is proof positive that business is very dull. Uncle Joseph thinks we have reached what he calls 'hard pan,' which I presume is a kind of frosted cake that poor people are obliged to eat, because there are so many failures. Many fashionable people are so poor that they are not able to raise pot pies, but they hire them for winter decorations from the florists. The hardest case of pure suffering that I have seen was at the opera, where the swell young men, in order to economize, were without gloves."—*Boston Journal.*

Nine-tenths of the thousand million dollars which France borrowed of English bankers in order to pay Germany are now held in the shape of national bonds by Frenchmen at home. As fast as the foreigners would sell, the bonds were bought up off the Paris market, and thus, though France still owes that vast sum, she owes it in bulk only to her own people.

The Baker of Thurso.

Robert Dick, "Baker of Thurso," the Scotch geologist and botanist, always shrank from publicity, and notice of any kind distressed him, his name in the newspapers even being painful to him. From Smiles' life of this remarkable man it appears that of friends he had few, though those he had were staunch, and that his great reserve kept him apart from the townsfolk, to whom he never gave entertainment, and from whom he received none. A baron of England one day sought to draw him from his bakehouse to meet at breakfast his countryman, Thomas Carlyle, but he was as indifferent to Carlyle as to the folks of his town. The cause of this shyness is revealed in the book. He had a stepmother, and his boyhood was clouded with ill-treatment and disappointment. "All my naturally buoyant spirits," he once said, "were broken. It is this which makes me shrink from the world." His studies were pursued with all possible privacy. A microscope and other scientific instruments were brought home in sacks of flour, as were also fine editions of his favorite books. He had a fondness for literature, and of poetry he confesses that in his youth he composed in secret "bagfuls." To so distinguished a man as Sir Roderick Murchison he mapped out a section of country on a baking-board with flour. This flour he now raised up into a bluff headland and now scooped out with his fingers until he formed a gradually deepening depression. Thus he delineated the geographical features of the country and its g o logical phenomena so that Sir Roderick, director-general of the Geographical society, was "proud to call him my distinguished friend."

What He Wanted to Know.

There was an alarm of fire the other night, and Mr. Tolimglower, of Union street, being awakened by the noise of the bells, sprang hastily from his bed and thrust his head out of the window. A man was rushing by, and Mr. Tolimglower hailed him with: "Whash shish ish shwire?" The man stopped in his mad speed and yelled, "What?" "Whash shish is shwire?" repeated Mr. Tolimglow, craning his head still further out of the window, and scanning the darkened heavens anxiously. "I don't know what you're talking about," shouted the man, beginning to get his legs ready for another run. "Ish shez whaat is shwire—carshthash!" yelled Mr. Tolimglower, in a rage. "Oh, go swaller yourself!" muttered the man, darting off with an exclamatory "Fire!" And just as Mr. Tolimglow was going to shriek after him with a rathful malediction, his wife touched him on the shoulder and handed him his false teeth, which he had forgotten in his excitement to put on. And when Mr. Tolimglower had donned that most essential portion of his wardrobe, he was enabled to shout to a passing boy, in a perfectly intelligible manner: "Where is the fire!"—*Rockland Courier.*

Quicken the Circulation.

Don't let the blood stagnate in your veins. You can prevent its doing so by increasing its volume and purity, by stimulating the digestive organs, and encouraging assimilation, with that matchless vitalizing agent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. People not afflicted with any organic or inorganic disease grow wan and haggard simply because their blood is thin, watery, deficient in nourishing properties and so meager in quantity that the extremities are very imperfectly supplied with it, while engorgement or congestion is extremely feeble. Hence the bloodless appearance of the countenance. But when the Bitters are used to enrich and quicken the blood, the rosy hue of health returns to the cheek, the frame acquires substance as well as vigor, the appetite improves, and no digestive qualms interfere either with its gratification or the subsequent ranquility of the stomach.

A Sick Senator.

The excessive drowsiness of a certain United States Senator has long been the butt of editorial wit and spicy bon mots from the pens of Washington correspondents. Few persons have suspected that this obstinate vice was a disease, and liable to prove fatal. Yet this is the sad fact. Excessive fatness is not only a disease in itself, but one liable to generate other and more serious ones. Chemistry has at last reached a kind, sure and reliable remedy for this abnormal condition of the system in Allan's Anti-Fat. Distinguished chemists have pronounced it not only harmless but very beneficial to the system, while remedying the diseased condition. Sold by druggists.

Malignant and subtle indeed is the poison of scrofula, and terrible are its ravages in the system. They may, however, be permanently stayed and the destructive virus expelled from the circulation with Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, a potent vegetable detergent which eradicates all skin diseases, leaving no vestige of them behind. White swelling, salt rheum, tetter,